



The People

London Edition

SUNDAY, JUNE 4, 1939

No. 3005 58th Year

OVER 3,000,000 CERTIFIED SALE

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.] 2D.

Bermaline
Easiest to Digest
Wholewheat & Malt BREAD
BAKED BY GOOD BAKERS EVERYWHERE.
ENQUIRIES TO
"BERMALINE" Ibrox, Glasgow, S.W.1

All Hope Given Up For 98 Men

Trapped In Worst Submarine Disaster

SALVAGE WORK TO GO ON STATES THE ADMIRALTY

Disclosure of An Earlier Accident

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"
LAST NIGHT, HOURS AFTER THE ADMIRALTY ANNOUNCED THAT ALL HOPE HAD BEEN GIVEN UP FOR THE 98 MEN ENTOMBED IN THE THETIS, DIVERS AND SALVAGE EXPERTS WERE STILL TRYING TO BRING THE SUBMARINE TO THE SURFACE.

"Now that we cannot save the men we will try to save the vessel," an official of Cammell Laird said.

Orders have been given by the Admiralty and the builders that every effort must be made to recover the wreck of Britain's newest submarine.

No one knows why she made her death dive. Naval experts are baffled.

PREVIOUS DISASTERS

One theory is that, in a speed dive, varying currents caused her nose to dive straight into the mud, which held her fast.

Another is that there was trouble with a torpedo tube, which admitted a torrent of water. A third is that she struck a submerged wreck and that water entered the first two compartments.

Since submarines first became a recognised arm of the Navy, 38 years ago, there have been many unexplained disasters.

What happened, for example to the K5, which disappeared off the Scilly Isles in 1921 with the loss of 57 lives?

What happened to the M2, which dived off Portland on January 26, 1932, with 60 men aboard, and was never seen again?

No one knows. But a clue may be inside Thetis. If Thetis can be raised, she may be towed to the nearest shore and beached. Or she may be towed back to Birkenhead. Experts will examine her and discover what went wrong. The answer may provide the clue to the cause of previous disasters.

ADMIRALTY STATEMENT

"The Admiralty regrets there is no longer justification for hope that any further lives can be saved," said an Admiralty statement at 4.30 p.m. yesterday. "Salvage work proceeds."

"We consider that the men died from chlorine gas," said an official of Cammell Laird, the builders.

"The ship carried a large quantity of chlorine which, we think, would escape owing to the angle at which she lay."

Mr. R. S. Johnson, managing director of Cammell Laird, revealed yesterday that on a previous occasion, when the Thetis was on diving trials, the hydroplane gear which controls the diving did not act. On a previous test she hit the dock.

Sixty-two of the victims were members of the crew; 29 were technicians; two were caterers. Another was the pilot.

It was revealed yesterday for the first time that another eight men were aboard. Seven were Admiralty civilian officers.

All yesterday rescue efforts were continued. Salvage experts and divers worked unceasingly, hoping for a miracle.

At 3.15 a.m. the Admiralty stated that divers had heard faint tappings inside the wreck. The message brought fresh hope to wives and mothers waiting outside Cammell Laird's yard. Four of them, young wives of naval ratings, are expectant mothers.

But later a rescuer said it was unlikely the "tappings" were made by men inside the submarine. "It is more likely," he said, "that the noise was caused by spanners and other tools rattling about inside the ship."

Even when the stern was above water there was little chance of saving the crew. A hole might have been out. But it would not have led to any of the compartments in which the men were trapped.

(SEE ALSO PAGE THREE)



Relatives of the men entombed in the Thetis waiting with ever-decreasing hope for news outside the offices of Messrs. Cammell Laird at Birkenhead yesterday.

Comedian's Reference To "Submarine"

STORM OF PROTEST TO B.B.C.

Special to "The People"

SHOCKED AND ANGRY LISTENERS DELUGED THE B.B.C. WITH TELEPHONED PROTESTS LAST NIGHT WITHIN A FEW MINUTES OF A REFERENCE TO A SINKING SUBMARINE IN A COMEDY SONG IN LAST NIGHT'S MUSIC-HALL PROGRAMME.

The B.B.C. afterwards issued this statement: "The B.B.C. greatly regrets that, in a comedian's song in 'Music Hall' to-night a reference to submarines unfortunately occurred. The reference came at the end of the song and had escaped notice. The singer was Mr. Peter Bernard."

"I AM DISGUSTED"

A listener who had protested told "The People" last night: "It was a patter song, and the words 'the sinking of a submarine' came in. I am thoroughly disgusted."

"I think it is a disgrace, because it was being relayed not only to the Empire but also to the United States of America."

"The B.B.C. said that this was gone through a week ago."

Mr. Bernard, whose real name is Peter Bernard La Morte, is an American.

He is known as a song writer, and as a radio and music-hall star. He became particularly well known to listeners as composer of the B.B.C.'s "Palace of Varieties."

JAPS. FIRE ON BRITISH SHIP

Shanghai, Saturday.

According to an unconfirmed report, a wireless message was received here today from the British-owned steamer Liwo (880 tons), stating that she had been fired on by the Japanese. No details of the incident were given.

The Liwo is due to dock here tomorrow afternoon.

The steamer is owned by the Indo-China Steam Navigation Co., and is managed by Jardine, Matheson and Co.—Reuters.

RADIO PROGRAMMES AND
BIG CASH PRIZE CONTEST
IN PAGE EIGHTEEN.

Was Rescue Possible?

WHAT PUBLIC IS ASKING

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

AS IS CUSTOMARY FOLLOWING THE LOSS OF A VESSEL, IT IS PRESUMED THAT A NAVAL COURT OF INQUIRY INTO THE TRAGEDY OF THE THETIS WILL BE HELD.

Such courts normally sit in secret. The inquest on any bodies recovered from the submarine will, however, be held in public as usual.

Meanwhile, the country is deeply concerned by various questions arising from the disaster. Chief among these is one heard everywhere: "COULD THESE MEN HAVE BEEN SAVED?"

When Parliament reassembles tomorrow Ministers will be bombarded with inquiries.

The loss of the American submarine Squalus 11 days ago, when 33 members of her crew were saved by the rescue ship Falcon, which used a special type of steel diving bell, is still fresh in the public mind.

People are asking whether the British Navy has such an appliance, or whether it would have been of any use in the case of the Thetis.

COMPARISON WITH SQUALUS

The answer is that our Navy has not a bell of this type. But, in any case, the Squalus was lying on an even keel in calm water, while the Thetis was at an acute angle—stated to be more than 30 degrees—and in a position where the strong set of the tide is said to have constantly hampered the work of the divers.

Another question being asked yesterday suggested that salvage experts from Scapa Flow were late in being brought to the Thetis.

But, in fact, they were rushed to the scene in the quickest way possible—by air.

WHY SO MANY ON BOARD?

As the normal complement of the Thetis, when commissioned, would have been 53 officers and men, people are naturally asking why, when she foundered, she had 102 men on board.

The reply to this is that many of those who went with her on this trial were employed by the contractors, Messrs. Cammell, Laird. The vessel, at the time was undergoing tests and had not been officially taken over by the Admiralty.

Other questions constantly being asked are:

Why did the dive take place in dangerous and shallow waters?

Why was only a tug sent as an escort on this trial?

Can the Davis escape appliance be used when the vessel is at a sharp angle?

Was it not possible to cut a hole in the stern during the time it was exposed?

In naval quarters yesterday the view taken about these matters can be summarised as follows:

"Toll for the Brave . . ."

COWPER'S poem, written in 1782 to commemorate the loss of over 600 lives when the Royal George sank suddenly at Portsmouth, bridges the centuries with poignant appropriateness:—

Toll for the brave!—
The brave that are no more!
All sunk beneath the wave,
Fast by their native shore!

In any case, it is thought that many men in the shut-off compartments of the submarine would not have had access to an opening in the exposed stern.

These and many other aspects of the tragedy will, no doubt, be the subject of many inquiries in Parliament during the week.

Among these questions there will probably be some concerned with the number of men on board and the public impression that if the vessel had carried fewer the air supply would have lasted longer, thus increasing the chances of rescue.

The stern of the Thetis was exposed for only six hours at low tide; and it is not considered possible for a sufficiently large hole to have been burned in that time.

IN PARLIAMENT
Among these questions there will probably be some concerned with the number of men on board and the public impression that if the vessel had carried fewer the air supply would have lasted longer, thus increasing the chances of rescue.

Among these questions there will probably be some concerned with the number of men on board and the public impression that if the vessel had carried fewer the air supply would have lasted longer, thus increasing the chances of rescue.

Among these questions there will probably be some concerned with the number of men on board and the public impression that if the vessel had carried fewer the air supply would have lasted longer, thus increasing the chances of rescue.

Among these questions there will probably be some concerned with the number of men on board and the public impression that if the vessel had carried fewer the air supply would have lasted longer, thus increasing the chances of rescue.

Among these questions there will probably be some concerned with the number of men on board and the public impression that if the vessel had carried fewer the air supply would have lasted longer, thus increasing the chances of rescue.

Among these questions there will probably be some concerned with the number of men on board and the public impression that if the vessel had carried fewer the air supply would have lasted longer, thus increasing the chances of rescue.

Among these questions there will probably be some concerned with the number of men on board and the public impression that if the vessel had carried fewer the air supply would have lasted longer, thus increasing the chances of rescue.

Americans Massing

To See The King And Queen

£8 For A Room; £1 For A Doorstep!

Washington, Saturday.

HALF-A-MILLION AMERICANS WILL BE MASSSED ON EITHER SIDE OF A MILE OF STREETS WHEN THE KING AND QUEEN ARRIVE HERE ON THURSDAY.

Every hotel is booked solid, although some are charging £8 per room for the day.

Every available inch of window-space from which it is possible to view the procession from the Union

Station to the White House has long since been sold at top prices.

Even the doorsteps of some office buildings have been marked out for places at charges ranging from 12s. to £1.

The biggest crowd ever assembled in Washington is expected to greet the King and Queen.

There will be 120,000 Government workers having the day off, and all schools will be closed, giving 100,000 pupils and teachers liberty to see the procession. Another 100,000 people will come into Washington from other places for the day.

The route will be lined by 7,000 police, troops and firemen, and another 1,000 will form part of the procession. An escort of tanks will be included in the procession, while an aerial guard of honour will be formed by U.S. aeroplanes.

There are signs that the United States visit will be as big a success as the pilgrimage through Canada.

Americans are firmly determined to give the King and Queen a great welcome, and even newspapers which are staunchly determined to maintain Republican sentiments declare that "Royalist sentiment is mounting," and one says that "King George and Queen Elizabeth are as gracious and democratic a pair of sovereigns as could be imagined."

"LINDBERGH WELCOME"

The newspaper then goes on to suggest that the King and Queen should be given something like a "Lindbergh welcome."

"The visit is admittedly a good visit. Well, then, why shouldn't the King and Queen arrange to be seen by as many people as possible in the United States? We mean, why not display their charming personalities in big parades (maybe up Broadway and down Pennsylvania Avenue) and at great public gathering places?"

"Why should they be confined to comparatively small garden parties for 1,300 carefully chosen guests, private junketings, and so on?"

The British Embassy in Washington has decided to invite more than 40 senators and their wives to the Royal Garden Party at the Embassy next Thursday.

There had been some heartburning in Washington among those Congressional wives not included among the 1,000 odd guests invited to the garden party, and the latest change is believed to be the result of official pressure.

At present the King and Queen are in the Royal train on their way from Edmonton, Alberta, to Saskatoon.—B.U.P.

After Illness.. take a course of DR. ARMSTRONG'S TONIC

This scientific preparation succeeds where ordinary tonics fail. For real NERVE NOURISHMENT, for reviving energy, restoring appetite and really building you up, you need DR. ARMSTRONG'S TONIC (Liquid or Tablets).



TO-DAY'S WEATHER
Moderate to fresh north-east wind; warm inland but cool near the East Coast.
Further outlook: Little change.

"Sally's" Romance Ends "OUR GRACIE'S" DIVORCE SUIT

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

"OUR GRACIE"—MISS GRACIE FIELDS—IS PETITIONING FOR DIVORCE FROM HER HUSBAND, MR. ARCHIE PITT, THE THEATRICAL MANAGER AND COMEDIAN, IN THE TRINITY TERM, WHICH STARTS ON TUESDAY.

Another interesting case which the judges will hear is an appeal arising out of the divorce case in which Mrs. Ethel Grahame-White (Ethel Levy, the actress) and her husband, Mr. Claude Grahame-White (the pioneer aviator), were concerned.

After a long hearing last March, Mr. Justice Henn Collins granted Mrs. Grahame-White a decree nisi. Her husband, who contested the case, is now appealing.

Also in the contested list is a petition for divorce brought by Mrs. Phyllis Anne Kermode (Miss Phyllis Robins the stage and radio star) against Mr. David Eric Kermode, whom she married in 1929.

The Hon. Mrs. Aileen Sibell Mary Plunket, niece of the Earl of Ivesagh, is petitioning for a divorce from her husband, the Hon. B. S. B. Plunket, brother of the sixth Lord Plunket, who was killed in an air crash in California in February last year.

MARRIED HER TRAINER

Another defended suit is that brought by Mrs. Dorothy Carey, Harley-st. specialist, against Mr. H. H. Carey, a Kent bus driver, whom she married in 1929.

He was her trainer in attempts to swim the Channel.

Also among the defended cases is one in which the King's Proctor is intervening to show cause why a decree nisi of divorce granted in March last year to Mrs. Hilary Inez Elizabeth Wilmer should not be made absolute.

Mrs. Wilmer was granted the decree nisi on the ground of the misconduct of her husband, David Wilmer, who was sentenced to five years' penal servitude for the part he played in a London hotel jewel robbery.

When she married Wilmer in 1935, Mrs. Wilmer was eighteen.



This man's the man for a man-sized job.

U.S. FLYING BOAT FOR BRITAIN

CHARTERED by the British and Australian Governments for a 4,000-mile survey flight across the Indian Ocean, a military model of the American long-range flying-boat Guba will shortly be delivered to the Air Ministry.

It has been purchased for experimental purposes. The machine, which has a top speed of 210 miles an hour, will be flown from San Diego to Felixstowe, the Suffolk flying-boat station, next month, a distance of 5,750 miles, with one stop.

CHURCH PLAN FOR LONDON CLEAN-UP

MORALITY IN LONDON IS TO BE THE SUBJECT OF A SPECIAL SESSION OF THE LONDON DIOCESAN CONFERENCE THIS WEEK.

Church authorities have been gravely disturbed over three aspects of the problem:

Disorderly houses in property of which Church authorities are ground landlords.

Snaring into the White Slave Traffic of large numbers of girls who come from the provinces, especially the depressed areas, to get work in London.

Large numbers of foreign women brought over here from Continental countries for immoral purposes.

A special committee of the Diocesan Conference has been investigating these matters, and will make its report to the full conference, over which the Bishop of London is to preside.

Unwanted Babies

The report will also indicate the increasing number of illegitimate children with which the church authorities have had to deal, and the difficulty they have encountered in securing suitable foster mothers for these children when the mother herself has been unable to look after her child.

The conference will be invited to pass a resolution urging all churchmen and churchwomen to pay greater attention in future to the question of combating immoral tendencies among the young people in their areas, and to co-operate with any other organisations which have similar aims.

Russell Pasha's Suspect No. 78,189

MILLIONAIRE'S DRUG TRIAL

THE ARMY OF TO-MORROW'S ALL RIGHT



The first batch of young men registering for the Militia under the new Military Service Act at Westminster Labour Exchange yesterday.

Cruise and £1,500, or £2,000 CASH MUST BE WON

TO-DAY "THE PEOPLE'S" GREAT HOLIDAY OFFER IN CONNECTION WITH ITS FAIR-FOR-ALL CROSSWORD COMPETITION STILL REMAINS OPEN.

And, at this season of blazing sun, expenses to be met and still more to come, it should prove particularly attractive.

It is an offer that opens up possibilities of happiness and future comfort such as could only be obtained by years of pinching and scraping on the average income.

It presents an opportunity for readers to embark upon a new life free from money cares and heartened by the confidence that comes with the knowledge of a balance in the bank.

And, to those who have enjoyed the comparative few who are regularly able to take luxury cruises, our Crossword gives an opportunity of travelling in millionaire style.

First prize in this most popular of still competitions is a month's cruise anywhere for four people, with a sum of £1,500. The alternative first prize is £2,000 cash.

Think of the joy of seeing new lands and making new friends on any of the month's cruises that now figure so attractively in luxury liner companies' schedules.

Think of the peace of mind with which you can enter the contest, knowing that you have £1,500 to solve your money problems.

Or, if the idea of a cruise does not appeal to you, think what you could do with £2,000.

Then turn to page eighteen and complete the entries that may turn your thoughts and wishes into realities.

To help you with your entries, "The People" publishes a free weekly magazine—"The Competitors' Word"—which may be obtained by sending a 6d. P.O. (to cover postage for twelve weeks) to the Competition Department, 6, La Belle Sauvage, London, E.C.4. Cross the P.O. & Co., and make it payable to Odhams Press Ltd.

CROSSWORD No. 154

In connection with Crossword No. 154, the Adjudication Committee decided that the senders of the most meritorious sets of answers on one square were the following twenty-one competitors, who submitted squares differing at one point only from the Committee's decision (see below):—

Mrs. F. M. Chambers, "Belmont," Malby, Rotherham; Mrs. B. G. Gaby, "Sunnyside," Valley-rd., Radcliffe-on-Trent; Mr. H. G. Darling, 11, Wellington-rd., E. Ford; Mrs. J. Fry, 21, Enniscorthy, Wiltshire; Birmingham; Mr. J. Gibson, 5, Edin-st., Edinburgh; Mr. A. L. Greatbatch, 7, Kingswood-dr., Gt. Crosby, Liverpool; Mr. H. Hamblin, 330, Causeway, Fishponds, Bristol; Mr. S. Jennings, 13, Heatherdale, West Ewell; Mr. H. Hilton, The Lodge, East Carlton, Yeovil; Mrs. K. Lister, 27, Railway-st., Chatham; Mrs. Mayhew, Leicester House, Didsbury, Farnley, Southampton; Mr. R. Painter, 61, Ridge-way, West Blackheath, Sidcup; Mr. W. T. Partridge, Blackwell Farm, Horsey Common, Uckfield; Mrs. J. Robertson, 47, South Bignor-rd., Airdrie; Mr. W. Ruscoe, 2, Twiss-st., Roly, Liverpool; Mrs. G. Rye, 117, Newlands-st., Shelton, Stoke-on-Trent; Mr. A. S. Savoy, 4, Avenue-rd., Chesham; Mrs. K. S. Savage, Cammich, Bridge-water; Mrs. E. Ward, 19, Ford-st., Coventry; Miss H. L. Warren, 128, Gloucester-rd., Regent's Park, N.W.; Mr. R. J. W. Towercliffe, Cliff Cottage-rd., Bournemouth.

Subject to the terms and conditions of the competition, these competitors share the £1,250 first prize, and will each receive a cheque for £59 10s. 6d.

Any other entrant who believes that he, or she, submitted a square eligible for a share of this prize must demand a scrutiny by not later than first post Wednesday, June 7, sending £1 scrutiny fee, copy of all squares submitted and postal order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny," and addressed to the Competition Manager, "The People," 6, La Belle Sauvage, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4.

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the runners-up prizes. First Runners-up—1,084 competitors from whom we received squares inferior in merit by reason of only one less apt and accurate answer compared with the best squares received, will be notified and given a choice of one of the 16 articles offered.

Second Runners-up—1,084 competitors from whom we received squares inferior in merit by reason of only two less apt and accurate answers compared with the best squares received, will be notified; each lady will receive an electric comb, and each gentleman an automatic cigarette box.

SAID TO BE THE "KING OF TRAFFICKERS"

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

Paris, Saturday.

WHEN RUSSELL PASHA'S DRUG-SMUGGLING SUSPECT No. 78,189—LOUIS THEODORE LYON—ENTERED THE DOCK HERE TO-DAY, AT THE RESUMED HEARING OF ONE OF THE MOST SENSATIONAL "DOPE" TRIALS EVER KNOWN IN PARIS, SPECIAL REPORTS FROM SCOTLAND YARD WERE READ.

These reports were said to establish that there exists a drug "trust" with laboratories and factories in Britain, France and U.S.A.

Russell Pasha is the famous Chief of the Egyptian Police who has devoted years to combating the drug menace.

Suspect No. 78,189 is a well-dressed, dark-haired man of fifty, who became a millionaire by organising a chain of restaurants in France.

Accused with Lyon is an Englishwoman—Mrs. Victoria Saffi—who is alleged to have been his accomplice.

So far, attempts to secure her extradition from Britain have failed, but she is represented by counsel at the trial.

Six other alleged accomplices are accused of acting under Lyon's orders in organising the shipment of heroin and opium to the United States, throughout Europe, and to the Far East.

Lyon, described as the "King of Dope Traffickers," is said to have been the master-mind of an almost worldwide drug-smuggling organisation.

EXPERT CHEMISTS

In different names, his gang was registered in London, Paris and New York as a private company for undertaking chemical research, and the capital of the three associated companies is estimated at not less than one million sterling.

The gang is said to have engaged the services of expert chemists in the three countries, and a laboratory factory located in France was described by expert witnesses as the most complete of its kind.

At first, according to the police, the "Trust" was content to import its supplies from the Far and Near East, the methods of evading control being rather ingenious.

Bribed officials of the great international railway services, such as the Orient Express, connived at the installation of secret lockers on the roofs of coaches where the principal agent of the "Trust" placed his supplies when the train set out on its westward trip.

A case is known where a consignment of nearly a quarter of a million pounds was placed on one train.

When the coaches were shunted into a siding for cleaning after arrival in Paris, agents opened the secret lockers and removed the packets.

FRENCH "OAKS" FANCIES TO-DAY

Paris, Saturday.

WHITE FOX, considered an unlikely loser in the Oaks at Epsom last month, is seeking consolation in the French equivalent of the race, to be run at Chantilly to-morrow.

The Anglo-Indian owner, Mr. Edward Esmond, has engaged the crack French jockey, C. H. Semblat, to ride.

M. Marcel Boussac, whose colours are now as well known in England as in France, will be triply represented, and the stable jockey, C. Elliott, has chosen as his mount Semiramides, also a recent unlucky runner in England. This filly is regarded as the greatest danger to White Fox.

At first, according to the police, the "Trust" was content to import its supplies from the Far and Near East, the methods of evading control being rather ingenious.

Bribed officials of the great international railway services, such as the Orient Express, connived at the installation of secret lockers on the roofs of coaches where the principal agent of the "Trust" placed his supplies when the train set out on its westward trip.

A case is known where a consignment of nearly a quarter of a million pounds was placed on one train.

When the coaches were shunted into a siding for cleaning after arrival in Paris, agents opened the secret lockers and removed the packets.

PRICES ARE GOING UP 128 Page ILLUSTRATED COLOURED CATALOGUE Free

Order NOW before prices rise!

HUTS

Suitable for Tool Sheds, Potting Sheds, Cycle Houses and numerous other purposes. Can be adapted for small Pavilions, Dressing Room or Canteen for Sports Clubs. Strongly framed and covered with zinc-plated, galvanized and painted weatherboards. 12 ft. x 12 ft. with double doors. Roof of stout boards and felt. Galvanized Steel Brackets for Eaves.

Length	Width	Height	Cost
12 ft.	12 ft.	8 ft.	£10 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	10 ft.	£12 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	12 ft.	£14 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	14 ft.	£16 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	16 ft.	£18 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	18 ft.	£20 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	20 ft.	£22 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	22 ft.	£24 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	24 ft.	£26 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	26 ft.	£28 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	28 ft.	£30 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	30 ft.	£32 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	32 ft.	£34 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	34 ft.	£36 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	36 ft.	£38 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	38 ft.	£40 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	40 ft.	£42 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	42 ft.	£44 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	44 ft.	£46 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	46 ft.	£48 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	48 ft.	£50 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	50 ft.	£52 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	52 ft.	£54 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	54 ft.	£56 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	56 ft.	£58 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	58 ft.	£60 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	60 ft.	£62 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	62 ft.	£64 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	64 ft.	£66 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	66 ft.	£68 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	68 ft.	£70 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	70 ft.	£72 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	72 ft.	£74 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	74 ft.	£76 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	76 ft.	£78 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	78 ft.	£80 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	80 ft.	£82 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	82 ft.	£84 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	84 ft.	£86 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	86 ft.	£88 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	88 ft.	£90 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	90 ft.	£92 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	92 ft.	£94 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	94 ft.	£96 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	96 ft.	£98 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	98 ft.	£100 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	100 ft.	£102 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	102 ft.	£104 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	104 ft.	£106 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	106 ft.	£108 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	108 ft.	£110 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	110 ft.	£112 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	112 ft.	£114 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	114 ft.	£116 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	116 ft.	£118 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	118 ft.	£120 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	120 ft.	£122 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	122 ft.	£124 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	124 ft.	£126 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	126 ft.	£128 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	128 ft.	£130 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	130 ft.	£132 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	132 ft.	£134 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	134 ft.	£136 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	136 ft.	£138 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	138 ft.	£140 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	140 ft.	£142 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	142 ft.	£144 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	144 ft.	£146 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	146 ft.	£148 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	148 ft.	£150 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	150 ft.	£152 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	152 ft.	£154 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	154 ft.	£156 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	156 ft.	£158 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	158 ft.	£160 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	160 ft.	£162 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	162 ft.	£164 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	164 ft.	£166 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	166 ft.	£168 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	168 ft.	£170 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	170 ft.	£172 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	172 ft.	£174 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	174 ft.	£176 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	176 ft.	£178 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	178 ft.	£180 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	180 ft.	£182 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	182 ft.	£184 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	184 ft.	£186 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	186 ft.	£188 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	188 ft.	£190 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	190 ft.	£192 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	192 ft.	£194 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	194 ft.	£196 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	196 ft.	£198 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	198 ft.	£200 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	200 ft.	£202 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	202 ft.	£204 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	204 ft.	£206 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	206 ft.	£208 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	208 ft.	£210 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	210 ft.	£212 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	212 ft.	£214 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	214 ft.	£216 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	216 ft.	£218 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	218 ft.	£220 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	220 ft.	£222 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	222 ft.	£224 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	224 ft.	£226 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	226 ft.	£228 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	228 ft.	£230 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	230 ft.	£232 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	232 ft.	£234 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	234 ft.	£236 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	236 ft.	£238 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	238 ft.	£240 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	240 ft.	£242 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	242 ft.	£244 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	244 ft.	£246 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	246 ft.	£248 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	248 ft.	£250 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	250 ft.	£252 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	252 ft.	£254 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	254 ft.	£256 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	256 ft.	£258 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	258 ft.	£260 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	260 ft.	£262 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	262 ft.	£264 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	264 ft.	£266 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	266 ft.	£268 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	268 ft.	£270 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	270 ft.	£272 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	272 ft.	£274 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	274 ft.	£276 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	276 ft.	£278 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	278 ft.	£280 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	280 ft.	£282 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	282 ft.	£284 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	284 ft.	£286 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	286 ft.	£288 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	288 ft.	£290 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	290 ft.	£292 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	292 ft.	£294 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	294 ft.	£296 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	296 ft.	£298 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	298 ft.	£300 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	300 ft.	£302 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	302 ft.	£304 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	304 ft.	£306 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	306 ft.	£308 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	308 ft.	£310 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	310 ft.	£312 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	312 ft.	£314 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	314 ft.	£316 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	316 ft.	£318 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	318 ft.	£320 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	320 ft.	£322 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	322 ft.	£324 0 0
12 ft.	12 ft.	324 ft.	£326 0 0
1			

Despair Ends Wives' Two Nights' Waiting

IN TEARS, THEY COMFORT ONE ANOTHER

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Birkenhead, Saturday.

AS THE DAWN BROKE CHILL AND GREY OVER BIRKENHEAD TO-DAY THEY STILL WAITED. IN SILENT, TRAGIC GROUPS THEY STOOD, NUMBED TO ALL FEELING BUT GRIEF, GRAVE-FACED MEN AND WOMEN WHOSE EYES WERE BLANK AND EMPTY, AND WHOSE LIPS SOMETIMES MOVED IN SOUNDLESS PRAYER WHILE HOPE DIED SLOWLY IN THEIR HEAVY HEARTS.

Through two nights they had kept this harrowing vigil, tortured by a thousand doubts, sometimes to be raised to the heights as rumours of good news were whispered along the docks, only to sink back into the depths of black despair again as other, more tragic tidings came.

NOTHING THEY COULD DO
Out there in the bay their sons, their sweethearts and their husbands were trapped in a steel tomb. While they waited they knew that their menfolk were dying, perhaps even at the moment struggling in choking agony.

And there was nothing they could do, nothing but wait and fight as bravely as they could against the cold grip of fear.

What happened during the last moments in the doomed submarine we shall never know. Of the heroism of the men who crouched in their cramped and stifling prison and waited for death to come, no one can write.

But there are these others, these pitiful heroines of the dockside vigil, the women who watched and waited for the men who did not come back.

HOPE FADED AWAY
I saw them on Friday. They were actually smiling, exchanging overjoyed embraces with utter strangers as they heard the news that the ship had been found. Their men had escaped. The others would soon be out, so they said. The Admiralty was confident that all would be saved.

I have watched the lines of grief and despair slowly deepen on their wan and haggard features as with the passing hours the sands of hope trickled steadily away.

And to-day, 24 hours after their hopes had soared, they were told that hope must be abandoned.

The telegram from the Admiralty announcing the end of hope was displayed in the window of the office at the entrance to Cammell Laird's yards. It was on a blue-coloured telegraph form, addressed to Cammell Laird's, and read as follows:

"Regretted that hope of saving lives in Thetis must now be abandoned—Admiralty."

This telegram was posted up by an official of the company who wept unrestrainedly.

For a moment after the announcement

had appeared there was a strained silence.

Then somewhere in the crowd a woman began to sob, loudly and uncontrollably, as though her heart was breaking.

I shall never be able to erase from my memory the harrowing scenes that followed. On every side there were women, struggling to keep back the tears that welled into their eyes, and then breaking down and weeping bitterly.

They were all bound by a common bond of tragedy, and so stranger turned to stranger, simply and unfeetedly, and they wept in one another's arms, whispering little broken phrases of sympathy and comfort.

One of the bravest among them was Mrs. Glenn, wife of thirty-nine-years-old Commissioned Engineer R. D. Glenn, who had driven by car from her home in Coventry.

There she had left her three children in the care of friends.

"I did not tell them anything about their father before I came away," she said. "My twelve-years-old daughter is due to dance at a children's concert at Coventry Hippodrome this afternoon and I had not the heart to spoil her pleasure."

SPARED BEFORE

Mrs. Glenn told me that her husband had worked on submarines from the age of seventeen. At one time he was engaged on the M2, but he was transferred a short time before she met with disaster near Portland.

"I knew there could be little hope even if they had succeeded in raising the submarine," she said. "I should think the men would have been driven mad by their ordeal."

And it was not only at the dockside but in towns and villages across the length and breadth of England that women waited anxiously for news of their menfolk.

To one, Mrs. May Arnold, of Parkside-rd., Tranmere, good news had come.

Her husband, Leading Stoker Arnold, was rescued, and she had a telegram from him: "Am alive and kicking."

"That was yesterday," she said, "but since then I have heard nothing more. I suppose he is still in the destroyer Brazen. But it is enough to know that he is safe."

"I know that he will be wanting to

HERO of the disaster that has plunged so many homes into mourning, Capt. H. P. K. Oram (wearing overcoat) had to make a life or death decision after twenty hours on the bed of the ocean.

The problem confronting the trapped men was whether or not salvage vessels had located the submarine... Capt. Oram, taking the risk that no ship might be in sight and that, in that case, his life was lost, volunteered to try to reach the surface.



WIDOW WHO COULD NOT TELL THE CHILDREN

help with the rescue efforts, and I am sure he would not leave the scene until there was definite news about his pals either one way or the other.

"But although I feel so happy to think he is all right, I realise how terribly those less fortunate than me must be suffering."

Leading Stoker Arnold seems to have a charmed life. He has had a series of amazing escapes from death since he was a baby.

His father said: "He set fire to his cot and escaped without a burn. He has twice been saved from drowning, and twice he has had narrow escapes from serious injury when he has been knocked unconscious in road accidents."

"On another occasion he was riding his bicycle when the front fork collapsed and he rolled just clear of an approaching omnibus."

MAN WHO CAME UP

Mrs. Shaw, wife of Engine-Fitter F. Shaw, of Cammell Laird, who was the last man to be rescued yesterday, told me that he slept soundly until ten o'clock this morning.

"He has been told not to discuss his awful experience," she said, "and he has said very little to me about it. The only thing he did mention was how foul and dreadful the air in the submarine was getting as he left it. But all the men were behaving wonderfully."

"What has upset him more than anything is the fact that his great friend Mr. Robinson is still down there. Mr. Robinson had been like a father to him and my husband is heart-broken at his fate."

"His first thought when he reached home yesterday was for our thirteen-months-old baby. Then he had a meal and slept."

TRANSFERRED TO THETIS

I learned later to-day that Chief Engine Room Artificer Peter F. Jackson, who lived at Puitville-av., Mossley Hill, Liverpool, one of the trapped men, was transferred to the Thetis at his own request.

His wife collapsed when she heard that there was little hope of saving the rest of the crew.

My husband thought that by his transfer he might have a chance of sailing from his home port, and thus be able to see more of the kiddies and me."

Mrs. Jackson is left with two boys, aged fourteen and seven, and a five-years-old girl. Her husband had been with the ill-fated ship only a few weeks.

While on China service some years ago he was trapped in another submarine. They were on the sea bed for some hours, but eventually she came to the surface under her own power.

Dr. Arthur Maddock Jones, of Llandudno, the first man to return to shore from the destroyer Brazen, which has been keeping a constant vigil over the spot where the Thetis foundered, had been rushed to the scene in the Llandudno lifeboat the previous afternoon.

"After the four survivors had been

EIGHT ADDITIONAL THETIS VICTIMS

AN additional list of eight men—seven civilian officers of the Admiralty and a civilian—on board the submarine Thetis was issued yesterday. This means that 102 were in the vessel when she left Birkenhead, and that 98 have perished.

The further names are:—

MR. FRANK BAILEY, constructor, Royal Corps of Naval Constructors, Admiralty.

MR. ALBERT ADAIR FITZGERALD, HILL, constructor, Royal Corps of Naval Constructors, principal (ship) overseer.

MR. LESLIE WILLIAM HUNN, electrical engineer, Admiralty.

MR. EDWARD GIBBURN, inspector of shipwrights (ship) overseer.

MR. HARRY RUSHWORTH HOBS, MR. ALBERT SHIPFITTING overseer.

MR. CHARLES WILLIAM HORNE, assistant to engineer overseer.

MR. WILLIAM HENRY ASLETT, assistant electrical overseer.

MR. DAVID M. DUNCAN, aged twenty-seven, an employee of Messrs. Brown Bros. and Co., Ltd., Rosebank Ironworks, Edinburgh. Duncan went to Birkenhead with other employees of Brown's to work on the submarine.

he would not have been there but for the fact that he took the place of a senior official who went with the Mauretania on her trials.

**THETIS
HERO
DIRECTS
RESCUE
TACTICS**

Thetis Evokes World Sympathy

GERMANY'S TRIBUTE

"THE SILENT HEROISM OF THE SAILOR"

THE DISASTER TO THE THETIS HAS EVOKED THE SYMPATHY OF EVERY NAVAL POWER IN THE WORLD, PARTICULARLY THE UNITED STATES AND GERMANY.

German newspapers, in long telegrams, have described every phase of the attempts at rescue, and their readers have studied them with keen and sorrowful interest.

The "Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung" writes: "Our sympathy goes in the first place to the parents, the wives and children of the British sailors who perished so tragically in doing their duty. In spite of all experience, the possibility of accidents in testing this weapon is not completely excluded. Sailors are men, and their profession is a hard one."

The "Boersen Zeitung" says: "Germany's sympathy lies in the admiration which the German people has always had for the silent heroism of the sailor, who, without fear, looks into the face of death."

SORROW LINKS NATIONS

The "Voelksischer Beobachter" remarks: "A chain of most unfortunate circumstances obviously sealed the fate of the crew."

"Two nations with a common ancestry and language and a common love of the sea are linked with the sorrow of almost identical tragedies," declares the "New York Times."

"It must fill our sailors with regret that they are so far away, for what might not the Falcon, rescue ship of the U.S. submarine Squalus lost last week, have accomplished if she had been only a few hours from England?"

"The best that can be done is to offer sympathy and hope that British experi-

ence in salvaging merchantmen and submarines may still contribute something towards the method of preventing death in circumstances that are as hard to face as any that war presents."

The Falcon rescued 33 officers and men of the U.S. submarine Squalus off the New Hampshire coast eleven days ago by means of a diving bell. Hope of rescuing the 26 men remaining in the Squalus was later abandoned. The Squalus lay on an even keel 40 fathoms deep.

Speaking for the entire Navy Yard personnel at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, Lt.-Commander J. G. Longstaff said: "Everyone here deeply sympathizes with those men trapped in the Thetis. I can say on behalf of everyone connected with the rescue and salvage unit that we feel deeply for those British sailors."

All France followed with anxiety the efforts to rescue the crew of the Thetis. The "Echo de Paris" says: "To all the sailors and technicians who deliberately risk their lives because their duty lies, France to-day sends greetings."—Reuter and B.U.P.

WOMAN'S AIR RECORD

Paris, Saturday.
Elizabeth Lion, the French airwoman, has established a new women's record for a flight from Istres (near Marseilles) to Dakar, French West Africa.

She covered the distance of 4,200 kilometres (about 2,625 miles) non-stop. Last May she broke the women's non-stop record held by Miss Earhart.

DIRECTOR REFUTES RUMOURS

Special to "The People"
RUMOURS CONCERNING THE ILL-FATED SUBMARINE THETIS WERE DISCUSSED WITH A REPRESENTATIVE OF "THE PEOPLE" YESTERDAY BY MR. R. S. JOHNSON, MANAGING DIRECTOR OF CAMMELL-LAIRD'S.

The reports were to the effect that the vessel had been involved in previous accidents and that she had more than her full complement on board.

"The previous mishap was nothing of any moment," said Mr. Johnson.

"We had an accident when, on one of her trials, she hit the front of our dock. On another occasion, when I took her out for diving trials, the hydroplane gear, which controls the diving, did not act."

QUIET EXPERIMENTS

"We postponed that trial and got the hydroplane in order. She had previously dived twice in the basin."

"On one occasion, she stayed down for some time, but there was nothing significant in that because we had made all sorts of quiet experiments with ballast so that when she went down on her trials she was properly ballasted."

"The number of people on board was not abnormal, and she did not have any more than her full complement."

"There may have been about half a dozen men who could have gone on the tug instead of in the submarine, but they wanted to go down."

Mr. Johnson pointed out that it was absolutely necessary to have a number of technicians on board when a submarine was carrying out her acceptance trials.

OF ALL THE MEAN CATS!

GUSHING ALL OVER ME AND THEN TELLING THAT MANICURIST IT'S NO WONDER THAT HAROLD GOES OFF ALONE SO OFTEN FOR WEEK-ENDS!

WELL, I'M AFRAID I KNOW WHAT GRACE MEANT. CLARE! WON'T YOU TALK TO YOUR DENTIST ABOUT YOUR BREATH?

COLGATE DENTAL CREAM

LATER—THANKS TO COLGATE'S

HAROLD! HOW PERFECTLY SWEET OF YOU TO TAKE CLARE AWAY FOR THE WEEK-END!

SWEET OF ME? WHY, I WOULDN'T GO WITHOUT HER, GRACE!

COLGATE DENTAL CREAM COMBATS BAD BREATH

"You see, Colgate's special penetrating foam gets into the hidden crevices between your teeth that ordinary cleansing methods fail to reach... removes the decaying food deposits that cause most bad breath, dull, dingy teeth and much tooth decay. Besides, Colgate's soft, safe polishing agent thoroughly cleans the enamel—makes teeth sparkle!"

FORMER 1 1/2 SIZE NOW ONLY 10 1/2d

THE LARGEST TUBE AT THE PRICE! [also 6d. & 1/6]

Children simply ask to be snapped!

Start at once—they're growing all the time.

you can get a KODAK camera for as little as 5/6

Hundreds of thousands of people are already taking brilliant snaps with the Popular 'Brownie'—and finding it beautifully simple. This fine camera has a tested Kodak lens and all the famous Kodak reliability, yet costs a mere 5/6. Your children, family, pets and friends are simply crying out to be snapped—so get the Popular 'Brownie' now! Standard-size snaps. Other Kodak cameras at prices to suit all pockets.

Use only KODAK FILM—for crispness, sparkle and detail. Ask your Kodak Dealer about Kodak 'Verichrome' Film, for even better results on dull days or bright.

YOU'LL BE GLAD YOU GOT A 'KODAK'

Kodak Ltd., Kodak House, Kingsway, London W.C.2

A new discovery enables you to REDUCE SAFELY

Where you WANT to Reduce

If you are one of those women whose lovely figure is marred by superfluous fat, you will want to hear of the discovery of an amazing infiltrating oxygen cream which, applied externally, literally "melts away" unsightly excess fat safely, and as naturally as fat is "melted away" by exercise. This new cream, called "Dermina" enables you to reduce where you want to reduce and to banish double chin—thick neck, arms, legs, ankles—large bust, waist and hips—quickly, safely.

No Medicines—No Starvation Diet

No Dangerous Exercise

Beyond question, Dermina takes off fat and because it is so safe and harmless it has the approval of leading physicians. The Beauty Editor of a prominent women's magazine removed her double chin and took off two inches around her waist in five days. The results of her tests are a matter of public record and we have many letters of appreciation from women who have regained their youthful figure after using "Dermina."

Definite SAFE Results from a Single Jar

"Dermina" is the discovery of a group of Colloidal Chemists working under the direction of a skin specialist. It is a golden brown cream. When rubbed rapidly on the skin you can see the cream disappear, leaving a clean light foam on the skin surface. The penetrating cream liberates oxygen deep down in the fatty tissues and in a few days' time this oxygen gradually melts away the excess fat. You get definite results from a single jar—in less than 18 days.

A Few out of Thousands of Letters from Grateful Users:

"After the first jar I lost fat from my thighs and hips." Mrs. P.M.S., London, S.W.

"I was troubled by a 'tyre' over my corsets. After 7 days using Dermina I lost 2 inches. By the 16th day the bulge had practically disappeared." Mrs. E.D., Wrexham.

"On Thursday it will be two weeks since I started using Dermina. I have already reduced my bust by nearly 3 inches." Mrs. E.P., Surrey.

PHYSICIANS' REPORTS

"I consider 'Dermina' the greatest contribution yet achieved towards the normal and beneficial disposal of unwanted fat." M.D., D.Sc., F.C.S.

Dr. X—prominent specialist, consulting physician and post-graduate of three Universities, states: "Dermina is a sound therapeutic agent for the local reduction of fat anywhere on the body. The results have always been beneficial (and of course harmless)." M.D., Ph.D.

RESULTS GUARANTEED

Because we know Dermina will do for you safely and quickly what it has done for thousands of others, results are positively Guaranteed. You get definite results from a single jar in 18 days. Remember, proportions, not pounds, determine an attractive figure. Why delay your return to a lovely figure and to the clothes you would like to wear?

GET **Dermina** TODAY

from all good chemists, stores or from Boots, Timothy Whites & Taylors Ltd.

Colloidal Chemists Ltd., Dept. PLE/6/2, Regent House, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.

Please send me without obligation on my part, your free booklet, "How to Reduce Where you want to Reduce," and complete information about Dermina.

NAME.....

(Mr., Mrs. or Miss)

ADDRESS.....

143A Rev.

SPECIAL FREE OFFER

Do you know that Electricity is the safest & surest method of cooking—you can cook a family dinner for 1d

and it tastes good too, because it's cooked by clean, constant Electric heat which keeps all the nourishing juices in the joint and stops it from shrinking more than any other way

MORE LEISURE FOR PLEASURE WITH

ELECTRIC COOKING

ASK AT YOUR NEAREST ELECTRICITY SHOWROOMS

ISSUED BY THE BRITISH ELECTRICAL DEVELOPMENT ASSOCIATION 2 SAVOY HILL LONDON WC2

Racketeers Bring Aliens Here And Then Blackmail Them

Small Boy's Big Success

10s. A WEEK TO MILLIONAIRE

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

HOW YOUNG ABRAHAM DELMONTE HATED BEING CALLED "LITTLE TICH" BY HIS STREET-ARAB PALS, AND HOW HE WISHED HE COULD "SOCK 'EM HARD FOR THE MANY CRUEL JIBES" THEY MADE

ABOUT HIS STATURE!

"But I was only three foot something tall and my puny fists would not have harmed a cat, let alone the hefty slum louts with whom I mixed," Abraham confided to me yesterday.

Still, now that he's grown into a full-size, broad-shouldered man, Mr. Delmonte, American millinery magnate, is mighty thankful he is diminutive as a child.

"Guess I wouldn't be in London and staying at this swell joint," he said, surveying the cushioned luxury of the Savoy Hotel lounge. "Guess I'd have just an ordinary routine job way back in New York."

TOO SMALL FOR WORK

For the one-time poor boy is to-day head of one of the biggest American millinery firms, employs hundreds of men and women, and thinks nothing of popping over to Europe with his dark, handsome wife whenever he feels that way.

"You see," said Mr. Delmonte, explaining the relationship between his small size as a child and success, "when I first got a job as errand boy at ten shillings a week, my boss found I wasn't strong enough to carry parcels."

"I was thirteen, weighed only seventy-two pounds and just buckled up when they gave me a heavy package to deliver."

"The boss was going to kick me out, but he knew my wage was all our family had to keep us going, so he let me hang around the shop and make myself useful."

And Abraham made himself useful. He knew where every hat in the place was kept. He studied the mysteries of stock-taking and the technique of salesmanship.

He filled his tiny head with facts about sales psychology, and he got to know as much as most men about the queer traits and fads of women customers.

HAT FORTUNE

The result was Abraham's employer found he couldn't do without the lad he nearly sacked, and promoted him to salesman.

The lad spurned pleasure, saved every dollar he could, and, by the time he had reached his early twenties, he was able to set up on his own.

"I originated the one-price hat," he told me proudly. "I concentrate on turning out stylish models at three dollars a time and I buy my originals from London and Paris."

"At fifty I've learned a lot from life. I've learned, for instance, that what you want you've got to work for."

"And I've learned not to laugh at 'Little Tiches'. They've often got more in 'em than all your big fellers."

YO, HEAVE-OH!



A life on the ocean wave—on a modern liner homeward bound from South Africa.

Motoring News

MY HEART'S IN THE HIGHLANDS NOW!

By THOMAS H. WISDOM

MOTORISTS, don't go abroad for your summer tour this year—see Britain first! But if you want to see the finest scenery in Europe you must go to Scotland.

Three hundred motorists finished a "personally conducted" tour of Scotland last week, that was the best trip for scenery and enjoyment I have ever undertaken. We were competing in the Scottish Motor Rally, an experience made more enjoyable by the incorporation of a certain number of driving tests.

Scotland should be better known. For those in the north of England, it is far easier and cheaper to reach than France and Switzerland, and the best scenery of the Austrian fir forests, the Dolomites, the Italian lakes and Swiss mountains are all to be found north of the Tweed.

The roads are grand, and in the far north, the wildest part of the Highlands, tremendous reconstruction work is now going on. In the Highlands the roads are very narrow, but there is little traffic, and the surface is first class. Scotland's roads are safer than England's.

For this trip I had the new Singer "Nine" roadster, a most pleasing little two-seater that has a high performance, and converts into a really comfortable and weather-proof coupe when hood and side screens are erected.

The price is the reasonable figure of £169. It took my companion and me round in exemplary fashion, was well placed at the end of the competition, and dealt with the 850 miles of motoring so quickly that we had many an hour's fishing on our way.

Our only disappointment was the fact that a 7-lb. salmon got away! To-day, many of us are going to Donington Park, the famous motor racing track, for the annual Morris Rally, the biggest one-make motor competition organised. I hope to have the pleasure of meeting many of my readers at Donington.

20,000 FLOOD VICTIMS

Belgrade, Saturday. Over 20,000 people are homeless, according to the latest reports concerning the flood situation in Jugo-Slavia.

POLICE DODGED BY SAILORS' NEW TRICK

EXCLUSIVE TO "THE PEOPLE"

LAST WEEK THE GREENWICH MAGISTRATE WAS TOLD THAT THE POLICE HAD BEEN UNABLE TO TRACE THOSE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE ORGANISED SMUGGLING INTO THIS COUNTRY OF ALIEN FUGITIVES.

But to those familiar with the ways of foreign seamen on the short runs between Continental and British ports, there is no mystery about the manner in which refugees with the money to pay are landed in Britain.

Certain cafés at Dieppe, Boulogne, Calais, Le Havre, Dunkirk, Antwerp, Rotterdam and Hamburg are

notorious as booking agencies for these "tourists" and there are always touts on the look-out for likely clients, who are often intercepted at the frontiers and given letters of introduction to the cafés in question.

POSES AS SAILOR

The price varies according to the class of transport and whether the clandestine passenger is to be landed without papers or furnished with papers that will take him through.

Ten pounds is the minimum, and the maximum can touch £200 or even more in special cases, particularly if valuable have to be smuggled at the same time.

For the cheaper rate the "passenger" is passed over to a sailor belonging to the organisation, who assumes responsibility for hiding the refugee and ensuring his landing in England.

He is provided with a suit of overalls, and armed with the papers of the sailor in charge of him, he goes ashore with another member of the crew.

He is taken to shore agents of the gang, who for an additional fee arrange his transport to London and, if necessary, a safe hiding place until he can find work where not too many questions will be asked. In London he usually finds persons ready to supply him with passable papers.

DIPLOMATIC PASSPORTS

For the richer refugees who fear being turned back because they have been forced to fly from Nazi rule without proper papers, a more ambitious racket is now in operation. This is the forgery

SPINSTERS TO RALLY IN LONDON

From Our Own Correspondent

Bradford, Saturday.

A RESOLUTION protesting against the Government's attitude towards the spinsters' claim for pensions at fifty-five will be read by Miss Florence White, organiser and founder of the National Spinsters' Pensions Association, at their London rally next Saturday.

Many M.P.s have promised to attend the meeting in the afternoon at the Central Hall, Westminster, and to support the demonstration in Hyde Park in the evening.

Miss White is in London completing arrangements for the rally.

Her sister, Miss Annie White, assistant general secretary of the Association, told me to-day: "We expect the mass demonstration to be the biggest we have had during our campaign. We feel we shall have to make ourselves heard throughout the country."

"We shall not adopt violent measures, but we are determined to fight on until victory is ours."

The Association has over 150,000 members and 112 branches, and it is expected that spinsters from all over the country will go to London next Saturday.

of diplomatic passports, usually in the name of some small State in the Balkans, but often in that of a South American republic.

These forgeries are so well turned out that they are rarely challenged. Those needing them in a hurry, however, have to pay as much as a thousand pounds for them.

With some of the more unscrupulous agents these clandestine passengers are kept in a state of terror, the threat of exposure to the authorities being held over their heads unless they consent to pay liberal hush-money.

There are known cases where victims of this form of blackmail have been forced to go to the police and own up rather than submit longer to the extortions of the gang.

FOUR MEN OF KENT

The four soldiers killed in action in Palestine on Friday all belonged to the Buffs, it was learned from the War Office yesterday.

They were: L/C Robert Cooper, Pte. Robert Richey, Pte. James Wilson, and Pte. Stephen Burr. It is understood all were natives of Kent.



Join the
**LUX DAILY
DIPPERS**

YOU'LL FIND IT WORKS!

HERE'S the way—the only way—to stop getting ladders in your precious stockings. Thousands of smart girls say it saves them a fortune.

Just do this. Every time you take your stockings off, dip them into Lux. What Lux does is to preserve the elasticity of the silk threads so that when the strain comes they can take it! No chance with Lux of undissolved soap weakening sheer silk—Lux dissolves 5 times faster than other things.

And why the daily dip? Because stockings on the second day of wear have practically no elasticity left. To wear them is to invite runs.

So be a Lux Daily Dipper and have lovely ladder-free legs!

A LEVER PRODUCT

LX 2516-274-55



and it tastes good too, because it's cooked by clean, constant Electric heat which keeps all the nourishing juices in the joint and stops it from shrinking more than any other way

MORE LEISURE FOR PLEASURE WITH

ELECTRIC COOKING

ASK AT YOUR NEAREST ELECTRICITY SHOWROOMS

ISSUED BY THE BRITISH ELECTRICAL DEVELOPMENT ASSOCIATION 2 SAVOY HILL LONDON WC2

A FREE GIFT TO HOUSEWIVES

To obtain a free copy of a wonderful little Cookery Book—'Cooking With Confidence'—containing over 100 simple, inexpensive recipes, tear off this coupon and post it with your name and address to The British Electrical Development Association, 2, Savoy Hill, London, W.C.2.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....



THE IMPORTANCE OF "STARTING RIGHT"

By the
People's Friend

So much depends upon it. A good start can put you way out in front of the field. A bad one can ruin your chances beyond redemption. Turf history must be full of the names of Derby favourites who have been left at the post, or of rank outsiders who have won from a flying start.

PROBABLY racing does not interest you. Maybe you have never run a hundred yards in your life. But the moral is still there for you to profit by if you will heed it.

Whenever you embark upon some fresh venture, concentrate upon the way you begin. Start right, and you will find that success will follow smoothly. You will not have to strain after it or worry about the obstacles you may find littering the route.

From a good start you can take them in your stride.

ON the other hand, a bad start will handicap you all the way, for there is nothing so difficult to recover from as a poor beginning. That is a lesson you soon learn in journalism. If you start an article the wrong way it will never "run." Words will refuse to flow. Instead of giving you a flood of ideas the fountain of inspiration will dry up to a mere trickle.

Far better to scrap that bad start and begin again. Far better, in life also, to turn back and retrace your steps if you find that you are on the wrong road.

That may take more courage than you think you possess, but steel yourself with this thought:

IF YOU START RIGHT, GOD WILL BE THERE BY YOUR SIDE, AND SO LONG AS YOU RUN A STRAIGHT COURSE HE WILL NEVER FORSAKE YOU.

Motor-Boat Owners Who Cheat The Revenue

PLEASURE WITH PROFIT AT SEA!

LITTLE OLD LADY WHO WOULDN'T BE BEATEN BY FATE

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

FRIENDS SIGHED AND SHOOK THEIR HEADS WHEN FARMER O'CONNOR DIED, LEAVING HIS FRAIL, WHITE-HAIRED WIFE TO FACE THE WORLD ALONE.

"What will Edith do now?" they asked. "She's getting on in years and can't possibly carry on by herself."

But middle-aged Mrs. Edith O'Connor, with 6,600 acres of South African veld on her hands, thought otherwise.

Scorning all offers of help, she worked from dawn till sundown; and, to-day, there is no finer farm than hers in the Marico district.

Now, after five years of ceaseless toil, the "little old lady" who would not give in is enjoying a few months' respite in England.

Yet, although she is over here on holiday and to address the Associated Country Women of the World at their conference, she still continues to farm her land from her apartments near Baker-st., London.

Regularly, by air mail, come reports of progress and difficulties that have cropped up during the week, and Mrs. O'Connor replies, telling the young man in charge during her absence just what to do and how to do it.

A cheerful, sparrow-like woman of sixty, she talked to me yesterday of life "down on the farm."

"I employ twelve natives," she said, "and, among other things, they have to look after four hundred head of cattle."

"Our greatest fear is fire. Only last year, when the veld caught alight, dozens of my cattle were driven up

against the stout 14-mile-long wire fence that encloses my farm.

"They looked like being roasted alive, but, fortunately, the wind changed and we were able to reach the fence, cut the wire and lead the cattle to safety."

Her native employees depend on farmer O'Connor to help them when they are in trouble.

"Just before I left for England my cook came to me looking very worried," she said.

"Seven years ago he had married in native fashion, paying his bride's father a certain number of sheep and a cow for his daughter."

"Then, recently, he decided to marry his wife according to the rites of the Christian church."

"He bought her a wedding ring, a wedding dress, and paid for a grand native reception."

"Everyone was in a right good humour until the bride's father demanded more cows and more sheep."

"You are marrying my daughter," he told the groom. "It is only right that you should pay as is the custom."

The cook took his problem to Mrs. O'Connor, who advised against paying twice for the same wife.

"The woman left her husband for a while but she is now back with him and is perfectly happy," she told me.

Natives also rely on Mrs. O'Connor to cure them of their ills.



Mrs. Edith O'Connor

A FOOD gives permanent relief to CONSTIPATION victims



WOMAN:
"But doctor, I've been a slave to purgatives for years. Don't tell me a food can relieve this wretched constipation?"

DOCTOR:
"Certainly it can. And when I explain the cause of constipation you'll understand why."

New breakfast cereal puts "bulk" into the diet. Not a drug, not a medicine, it is welcomed by thousands who despaired of ever regaining normal regularity

DO you know what actually causes common constipation? It's simply this: the lack of "bulk" in our modern foods.

What are our modern staple foods? Meat, fish, eggs, white bread, milk, potatoes. And not one of these contains much "bulk." "Bulk" is supplied by fruit and vegetables, but to get enough you'd have to eat them in enormous quantities.

Yet "bulk" is just what makes the bowels move. You see, food that lacks "bulk" gets almost entirely absorbed into the system. It does not leave enough "residue" for the bowel muscles to take hold of. As a result, you get constipated.

Purgatives give temporary relief, but they don't move the bowels naturally. They achieve results through irritation and constant irritation of the bowel may lead to serious harm.

LACK OF "BULK" IN FOOD THE REAL CAUSE OF CONSTIPATION

1. Food enters the stomach where it is digested for further digestion.

2. Digestive agents continue to act on the food all through the small bowels as the nutritive elements are absorbed into the bloodstream through the bowel wall.

3. The food that is not absorbed—the residue—passes into the large intestine to be expelled by muscular action. If this residue is too small—not "bulky" enough—the muscles have nothing to "take hold of" and constipation results. All-Bran gives the bulk necessary for these muscles to act, thus bringing about a thorough and natural movement.



SOLD AT ALL GROCERS ONLY 7¹/₂

Eat it every day and "never miss a day"

You May Not Agree That—

Here's A Mystery!

YEARS AGO, I WAS CONVINCED THAT ESPIONAGE CALLED FOR ALERTNESS BEYOND THE ORDINARY. I STILL THINK I WAS RIGHT.

But here's the rub. At that time, I confused what was asked with what was forthcoming. I had the impression every spy possessed an eagle eye.

Now I have my doubts. I feel that, in practice, Intelligence Services can be as unperceptive as the average sleep-walker.

Evidence shows it from King Alfred's peep into the Danish camps to the failure of our own observers in Germany to give the answers.

Indeed, Alfred the Great led the way in futile espionage. What he achieved on his trip was merely to annoy an old dame by burning her cakes.

So his operatics have presented him in history as the spying king who couldn't keep watch even on a girdle of scones.

MY SUSPICION IS THAT THIS TRADITION HAS GONE A LONG WAY IN MOULDING THE INCAPACITY OF MODERN BRITISH OFFICIAL SCOUTS.

And, if you ask for instances, they can be rattled out as plentifully as missiles from a Bren gun.

First, I could spatter details of Mussolini's preparations at Walwal, which our leaders were not told would end in an Abyssinian war.

A long list will be finished by the recent coup that turned Albania into Italian territory. And again we were all surprised.

By "The Philosopher"

of snocks causing Neville repeatedly to wind up his fishing reel or repack his grip at Chequers.

WE PAY HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS PER ANNUM FOR INFORMATION STRAIGHT FROM THE PADDOCK, AND APPARENTLY NO ONE GETS A WORD ON LIKELY STARTERS.

There is a tale of a fellow discharged from a lunatic asylum who claimed he was the only individual in his town to possess a certificate of sanity.

Our Intelligence Corps is like that. They have credentials, but anyone might guess their departmental motto to be "Hear now, say now, see now, tell now."

NEVERTHELESS, IN FAIRNESS, I ADMIT I HAVE MOMENTS OF UNCERTAINTY. I CANNOT FULLY BELIEVE THE SERVICE WHICH WORKED SO SPLENDIDLY DURING THE LAST WAR CAN NOW SERVE SO ILL.

In fact, a friend of mine has it that everything our Intelligence officials discover they are ordered to forget.

There is in power in high quarters to-day, he says, a super diplomacy which boggles at realities and exists mostly with its illogical head nosed into the sand.

No sir he insists, our Intelligence is not to blame. He is sure that every telegram on coming events from them sends our Cabinet for a hush-hush weekend in the country.

So next time Fuchrer or Duce marches into somewhere you will realise why no one seemed to know it was coming.

HOW ABOUT THOSE NINE LIVES?



Enid Stamp Taylor, who has a leading part in "To Kill a Cat," which opens at the Aldwych Theatre on Wednesday.

Happiness Before Exams. LORD HORDER'S IDEAL SCHOOL

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Petersfield, Saturday. TRAINING IN SELF-DISCIPLINE, CLEANLINESS, PUNCTUALITY AND GOOD MANNERS ARE ESSENTIALS OF THE IDEAL SCHOOL WHERE HAPPINESS WOULD TAKE PRECEDENCE OVER EXAMS, ACCORDING TO LORD HORDER, THE KING'S PHYSICIAN.

"I would not bother so much about academic training," he said yesterday, "but I should bother about health, foods and rest both of body and mind."

Lord Horder defined his ideal school—the kind he would choose for his own child—while speaking to parents at Bedales School, Petersfield, Hants, to-day.

"I would want to be satisfied that my child would be given the essential foundation of self-discipline, cleanliness and punctuality, and would acquire good manners," he said.

"I should bother about the possibilities of manual work, about some chance of close contact with the good earth, and I should still make an inquiry as to the possibility of the pursuit of what used to be called the 'gentler arts.'"

"I should like to see the staff to check over the type of person engaged in the tutorial work," he continued. "I would run a mile from any crank, taking my precious bairn with me. I would be suspicious of orange ties, of hair which was too long, and of tweeds which were too furry."

"Progress I would assess in terms of human happiness and contentment rather than by the number of pupils who got their school certificates at the minimum age, or the importance of the positions filled and the size of the salaries earned by past students."

Referring to co-education, Lord Horder said: "There must be, at least for the only child, great advantages in co-education. For the children of these families where the sex is the same, the advantage of co-education is also pretty obvious."

"These children are enabled to slip into the main stream of life without so many of the jars and jolts which await those who have suffered from undue segregation."

WHAT SAY YOU?

Twelve Ten-Second Teasers

- 1.—It's the name of an ancient city in Wales; its cathedral is the largest in that country; it was for many years a place of pilgrimage. Name it?
- 2.—It's a stork-like winged bird; it's partial to standing motionless in shallow water watching for its prey; it was formerly protected in Britain for sporting purposes. What is it?
- 3.—It's a shout of excitement, of encouragement, of exultation; it's a sound mother dreads hearing from her children. Name it.
- 4.—It's a gift; it's a present voluntarily given in return for service rendered; it's a bonus or bounty paid to soldiers and others on retirement. What is it?
- 5.—It's the name of a seaport in Norway; it's the most northerly town in Europe; it's sometimes referred to as "the land of the midnight sun." What is it?
- 6.—It's the name of a fabulous monster; it's a violent, spiteful person; it's a term applied to various formidable animals. What is it?
- 7.—It's a type of prince; it's a form of colony; it's a variety of glass; it's a collection of jewels. What is it?
- 8.—It's the name of a deleterious fungoid growth; father detests it in the garden; mother hates it when it attacks things indoors. What is it?
- 9.—It's the title of an important officer in the church; it's the name of an unusual type of pipe. What is it?
- 10.—It's a verse or short passage of scripture; it often forms the theme of a discourse; it's a subject; it's a topic. What is it?
- 11.—It's a term applied to a young animal; a child is sometimes referred to as one; it's a small wooden tub; it's a faggot or bundle of sticks. Name it.
- 12.—It's a wood or clump of trees where certain birds nest; it's a centre of much commotion. What is it?

(ANSWERS IN PAGE ELEVEN.)

WATCH ON SIDE-LINE SMUGGLERS

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

AMATEUR SMUGGLERS WHO, IN RECENT SUMMERS, HAVE ROBBED THE REVENUE OF HUGE SUMS, ARE AT IT AGAIN ON THE EAST AND SOUTH COASTS.

They are the owners of fast motor-boats that are able to cross the Channel ostensibly on pleasure cruises.

But the Customs authorities have known that many of these trips showed handsome profits when the boats returned, for they were loaded with contraband.

This summer special measures are being taken to end this profitable side-line of the sea-going pleasure-seeker. Since the racket began, foreign spirits, tobacco, silk, cameras and watches have yielded returns that considerably augmented the amateurs' income.

But now increased Customs' vigilance will make his profits harder to get and this adjunct to pleasure-cruising a great deal more risky.

Last year, when they realised the growth of amateur smuggling, the authorities instituted a close watch on sea-going motor-boats, and, as a result, a huge scheme to evade duty on foreign spirits was brought to light and frustrated.

This year boats suitable for the traffic are being kept under even closer surveillance.

WIDESPREAD NET

And the British and Continental Customs authorities are now working hand in hand to check the heavy evasion of duty.

Agents from Britain are established at many cross-Channel ports usually visited by British motor-boat owners.

These officials communicate in code with the authorities at home in cases where suspicion has been aroused regarding the "stores" taken aboard the visiting craft.

Particulars regarding time of departure, probable course and frequency of visits are also noted to help the British Customs put an end to the amateur-smuggling racket.

One favourite spot for the landing of contraband is said to have been in the neighbourhood of Fishbourne, at the entrance to Woolton Creek, between Cowes and Ryde, Isle of Wight.

But that place, owing to Customs activity, is no longer "safe."

The inlets on the Norfolk, Suffolk and Lincolnshire coasts have also provided many good landing-places, but, there again, the Customs men are keeping a keen look out.

Altogether, it looks like being a poor summer for the "pleasure-seeker" out to make a little on the sly!



IT KEEPS MY LIVER LIVELY
IT KEEPS MY LIVER KEEN
I TAKE IT EVERY MORNING
AND ITS NAME IS LIVACLEAN



This refreshing, sparkling health-drink of Macleans puts new life into you, because it helps your liver to work the way that Nature meant it to. You wake up AWAKE! Your system works to system! You feel ALIVE, ALERT the whole day through! And that's not all—your complexion benefits, there's colour in your cheeks, a sparkle in your eyes. Buy a tin of Livaclean to-day. It's the pleasant, every-morning way to health and beauty.

Price 9d. per tin. Double size economy tin 1/4.

see the signature
IT'S MADE BY MACLEANS!

OXENDALE'S

BRITAIN'S LEADING MAIL ORDER STORES

Est. 1859 80TH BIRTHDAY

Bargain Offer

YOURS FOR 3/3

Such style—the smartest Swag-gar of the season! And it's made in lovely Lamb's Wool Camel Cloth. A luxury Coat for Sports or general wear, with bold collar and lapels, padded shoulders, wide lap seams on sleeves and at back, which is cut in latest swing style with open vent. Full lining of rich Rayon Taffeta. It's a thrilling bargain—Cash Price 21/9

HAVE IT ON APPROVAL
Colours: Off-white or Oatmeal, Camel-Fawn, Rust-Brown.
Sizes to fit: Bust (over dress) 34, 35, 36, 38 inches. Coat length about 42 inches.

HERE'S YOUR BARGAIN COUPON

To Oxendales & Co., Ltd., COUPON P.29

Please send me, carriage paid, A very Lamb's Wool Travel Time Coat. I enclose Postal Order for 3/3, and I will send to further monthly payments of 2/3 each to complete the purchase price. If not satisfied, I will return the Coat at once, and you will refund my deposit in full. I am over 21 years of age.

Name.....Address.....

Please send me your latest Fashion and General Catalogue COUPON P.29

Name.....Address.....

FREE 196 PAGE CATALOGUE

OXENDALE'S Dept. P.29 MANCHESTER 1.

YOU CAN SECURE THIS NEW FULL-SIZE PORTABLE GRAMOPHONE



ENTIRELY FREE!
UNPRECEDENTED OFFER
TO INTRODUCE THE NEW
B.R.C. RECORDS, A TRIUMPH
OF FLAWLESS RECORDING

We believe that if you have one of our Gramophones you will become a permanent customer for our records. We are prepared to give away 1,000 Portable Gramophones, to approved applicants, to popularise and create a demand for our records.

Such an opportunity for acquiring a first-class instrument has never before been offered in the WORLD'S HISTORY. With this Portable Gramophone you can enjoy your favourites among the latest Band selections, the newest encore successes of the Great Star Artists, popular Music Hall hits, Songs and Ballads, Dance Music and the Great Masterpieces as often as you like and whenever you like, indoors or outdoors for the amusement of yourself and friends all the year round.

Enquiries cost nothing. Write for full particulars of our offer to:

BRITISH RECORD CO.,
10, DANE STREET, LONDON, W.C.1



THE "B.R.C." PORTABLE GRAMOPHONE

FULL SIZE. HEIGHT 6in. WIDTH 11in. DEPTH 13in. This handsome well built instrument is our own exclusive speciality absolutely up-to-date, and contains every modern improvement.

THE CABINET. Covered in black leather cloth, nickel-plated corners and fittings. "S" type tone arm. Worm-wind motor. 10-inch plinth turntable. To play 10-inch or 12-inch records.

THE MOTOR. SILENT RUNNING strain resisting motor, non-vibrating noiseless crank wind with highly polished handle.

SOUND CHAMBER. Concert model, so exquisitely sensitive as to reproduce with perfection the most delicate passages LOUD and CLEAR.

From Altar To Sign On As A Militiaman AND HIS PROUD BRIDE WENT WITH HIM

THEY'RE TOUGH GIRLS, THESE!

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Portslade, Saturday.
WHEN FORTY-FOUR-YEARS-OLD CHARLES CHOWNE, PORTSLADE BOAT-BUILDER, FOUND THAT HE COULDN'T KEEP BOY APPRENTICES MORE THAN SIX MONTHS, HE BEGAN TO TRAIN HIS DAUGHTERS IN THE BUSINESS. THUS, FREDA (EIGHTEEN), MARION (SIXTEEN) AND PAT (FOURTEEN) BECAME THE ONLY FEMALE BOAT-BUILDERS IN SUSSEX.

Tough as the nails they drive through sturdy oak planks, these youngsters have been taught by their sailor father all there is to know about making and sailing small coastal ships.

Freda is now an expert and has nearly finished building a 20-foot cutter on her own. Charles Chowne first went to sea, when he was sixteen, in a tramp steamer, carrying coals from Liverpool. He served in the Navy during the war, and afterwards set up his boat-building business.

"It was an uphill struggle at first," he said, "but my wife, Marion, used to help me. She became a fine boat-builder, just as the kiddies are now. "I took on boy apprentices at first," he went on, "but I found that they wouldn't stay more than a few weeks. After that they found this kind of work too tough for them."

"And so I started to teach the girls

how to build the boats. As each of them left school they came into the workshops and started to 'potter around.' Charles's daughters are strong, brown and wiry. Eighteen-year-old Freda is the toughest.

All the Corporation off-shore boats around this part of the country are handled by Charlie Chowne and his daughters. Mostly rowing vessels, they range from 14 to 25 feet in length, and are made of heavy wood, capable of withstanding the roughest weather.

The girls are able to carry out any type of boat repair. When I called they had just finished hauling a naval motor cutter up from the harbour so that they could recondition the keel. Two of them, Freda and Marion, by means of a winch, had pulled this 10-ton ship 14 feet out of the water on to four-foot-high piles!

"It's just a knack," explained Freda with a grin.

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"
WITH A BEAMING SMILE OF HAPPINESS ON HIS FACE, CONFETTI STREAMING FROM HIS JET-BLACK HAIR DOWN HIS MORNING COAT AND GREY-STRIPED TROUSERS, CHARLES ADAM, OF GREAT COLLEGE-ST., N., DASHED OUT OF A HERIBONDED CAR INTO CAMDEN TOWN LABOUR EXCHANGE PROMPT AT 1.30 YESTERDAY AFTERNOON.



While his blushing bride, still in her wedding gown and rose-trimmed headdress, waited in the car, he went in to register as a militiaman.

"I shall be nervous while he's gone," said piquant little Mrs. Adam, her eyes alight with pride and joy. "but I'm willing to make the sacrifice. I want my Charlie to do his bit."

Charlie is just one of a quarter of a million twenty-year-olds who signed up yesterday as militiamen.

From as early as nine in the morning long queues started forming at Britain's labour exchanges, transformed into recruiting stations for the occasion. At least 100 clerks were on duty at each of the big exchanges, and the rush did not take them by surprise.

ALL CLASSES THERE
Not even the most belligerent sergeant-major could have taken exception to this parade of the nation's youth. With shoulders self-consciously squared, they laughed and joked as they waited for the doors to open.

They came from all walks of life. Graduates rubbed shoulders with gardeners, mechanics with musicians, elegantly dressed men about town with dungaree workmen.

Cars, hawkers' barrows and brewers' drays were lined up outside as their owners went in to register. Outside all the exchanges in the bigger cities pamphlet distributors, sandwich-men and soap-box orators tried to interest the militiamen in conscientious objection, but, for the most part, they were treated to good-natured raillery and sarcastic comment.

The authorities gave considerable treatment to men who found it inconvenient to call at exchanges at the appropriate time.

Special arrangements by Hampshire County Cricket Club enabled P. MacKenzie, a player on their ground staff, to register at Ringwood, instead of at Southampton, so that he could play for Hampshire Club and Ground in a match near Ringwood.

A young Birmingham machinist expressed a view which appeared to be held by most of the militiamen. "It will be like six months' holiday to me," he said. "I have applied for the R.A.F., which has been my lifelong ambition."

"I have spoken to lots of other chaps, and the general feeling among them seems to be that the idea is O.K."

"Tommy's" Trousers
"BAGS" ARE TABOO IN ARMY

Weymouth, Saturday.
TROUSERS RESEMBLING "OXFORD BAGS" OR "SAILORS' BELL-BOTTOMS ARE TABOO IN THE TERRITORIAL ARMY.

Instructions to this effect are contained in current orders issued to-day to Royal Artillery batteries at Portland and Weymouth.

The order reads: "All ranks are warned that it is strictly forbidden to have any alterations made to their uniforms other than for the purpose of fitting. Cases have arisen where trousers have been widened at the ankle by having 'V' pieces inserted, thus causing them to appear bell-bottomed."

The order is signed by Majors E. S. Turner and A. R. Baker.

MEN'S OPINION
"Trousers of a new pattern were issued in January, and they are wider than the old 'drain-pipes' we used to wear," a T.A. corporal told me to-day.

MOSCOW AGREES IN PART

Paris, Saturday.

IT WAS REPORTED TO-DAY THAT IN THEIR REPLY TO THE BRITISH AND FRENCH PACT PROPOSALS, SOVIET RUSSIA HAD EXPRESSED AGREEMENT IN PRINCIPLE WHILE MAKING SOMEWHAT EXTENSIVE RESERVES ON CERTAIN POINTS.

Moscow's main demand, it is understood, is that Great Britain and France should extend their system of guarantees to cover the Baltic States adjoining the Soviet frontier.

This guarantee should be automatic in operation. It is not likely, however, that the new development can be the subject of an exchange of views between the British and French Governments until early next week.—Reuter.

PUTTING PUNTERS "IN THE MONEY"

For the past three flat racing seasons "The Sporting Life" experts have led the field with winning nap selections. Jockey Club records show that they have consistently shown a winning profit—and this season they are again putting punters "in the money."

No follower of racing can afford to be without "The Sporting Life." It has an unrivalled team of experts to cover the sport from every angle and help punters in innumerable ways.

NO RUSH JOB, THIS
A modern survey of India started in 1905 may take another 13 years before it is finally completed.

Police Hero Saves Children From Tide

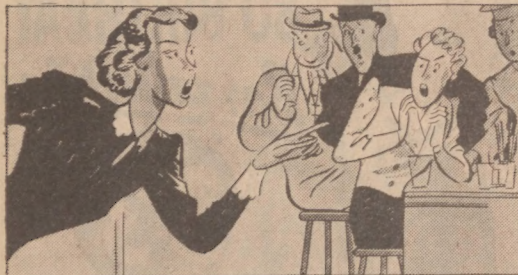
FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Lowered by a rope from the top of the 300-ft. Shakespeare Cliff, Dover, Police-Sergt. McLeod soothed and chatted to six children until the lifeboat came along to rescue them from the sea this afternoon.

The children, whose ages range from four to eight years, had been cut off by the tide at the foot of the cliff. Their cries were heard by two young men who gave the alarm to the Naval Signal Station at the top of the cliff.

While Sergt. McLeod kept the youngsters amused the sea crept up higher and higher threatening to engulf them.

When the lifeboat arrived he waded into the sea and carried them one by one to the vessel and safety.



1. I shall never forget it. Miss Baker was down in the Milk Bar when her boss stormed out of his office. "I've rung three times for Miss Baker," he roared. "Where is she?" Fortunately I knew, so I rushed down to tell her to hurry back.



3. Later she said through her tears, "I haven't time to cook a proper breakfast." "Neither have I," I replied, "but I eat a proper breakfast all the same—Kellogg's, the 30-second breakfast—you serve them straight from the packet. And they'll keep you going till lunch. A bowlful with milk and sugar has as much energy value as 3 eggs."



2. We stood outside the office while the boss raged at the poor darling. "Time and time again," he shouted, "I find you've gone out of the office!" "But I get hungry in mid-morning," she whimpered. "I can't work if I'm hungry."



4. One pay-day, about two months later, Miss Baker came rushing over to my desk waving her pay envelope and a memo from the boss which read, "Please accept this small rise. I have been most pleased with your work." Then she grabbed me by the arm. "It's you I've got to thank," she cried. "Remember that tip you gave me about Kellogg's?"

THE 30-Second Breakfast HAS MORE ENERGY VALUE THAN 3 EGGS

An analysis made at a leading dietetic centre shows that a plate of Kellogg's with milk and sugar has more energy value than 3 eggs! (Bowl of Kellogg's 223.26 calories, 3 average eggs 210 calories). That's why workers everywhere find the 30-second breakfast so sustaining.

Kellogg's are quick and easy to serve, too. There's no

cooking so you save time and there's no messy saucepan to wash-up. And the flavour! Those big golden flakes are so deliciously crisp that nobody can resist them. Ask your usual grocer for Kellogg's—5½d. for a big family packet.

Start the day right with **KELLOGG'S**



Spray away SUMMER CATARRH



Stop this summer-time misery. For instant relief spray or sniff a weak solution of Milton into your nostrils. This dissolves germ-breeding mucus—sterilises the "danger zone." Milton alone does all this. Milton alone is a true cleansing anti-septic—safe and economical.

MILTON

The one antiseptic that DISSOLVES MUCUS

MILTON COSTS FROM 4d. TO 2/6

Milton prevents and relieves Catarrh and Summer colds. Heals Cuts and Burns, Bites and Stings. Eases tired feet. Always keep a bottle in the bathroom.

THE ACID IN YOUR STOMACH

WOULD BURN A HOLE IN A CARPET

To get relief from indigestion (from actual you must take the burning fire out of excess stomach acid. In recent tests, this kind of acid burned a hole right through a carpet. These tests also proved that RENNIE tablets can make burning excess stomach acid as mild as milk.

RENNIES can do this because they reach your stomach full-strength. They are not diluted with water. They flow down in natural saliva. At once, the 15 scientifically blended ingredients start to work. Some neutralize excess acid. Pancreatin helps to digest food. Bismuth and Kaolin protect delicate stomach lining.

With excess acid made as mild as milk, pain stops. You can eat anything. Simply take 2 or 3 RENNIES after meals. Separately wrapped, carried loose in pocket or handbag—no fussing with glasses of water. One delighted user says, "I feel them RENNIES from heaven." Every chemist sells Digestif RENNIE Brand Tablets. Large trial size, 6d. Four times as much, 1/6.

RENNIES

NO WATER NEEDED

Breakfast calls for this FRUITY sauce—just try it!

SAYS Master O'Kay—the Saucy Boy.



At all good Stores. 3d., 6d., 1d. & 11d. a bottle.

MASON'S OK THE SAUCE THAT DOES YOU GOOD

NEW SUMMER BARGAIN

Smart, luxurious, and beautifully mounted. This SUGDEN reflects your Peak of Loveliness.

2/6 DOWN and 9 monthly payments of 5/-

REAL SILVERED FUR TIE
Special reduced price 47/6 or 18 monthly payments as above.

No extra charge for easy terms. Send your deposit to-day. Yours to wear right away. Furs sent on Approval Anywhere.

Fur Specialists for over 30 years.
SUGDEN FURS
188, REGENT ST., W.1

Send for catalogue, unsealed envelope, 1d. stamp. G. A. SUGDEN LTD., 188, REGENT STREET, W.1. Name. Address.

DRY SCALP

drains the life
out of your hair



Use this **HAIR DRESSING**
that ends Dry Scalp

IS your hair dry, dead and lifeless looking? If so, you've got Dry Scalp, which can lead to dandruff, scurf, falling hair and eventual baldness.

"Vaseline" Hair Tonic is the hair dressing specially made to end Dry Scalp troubles. Every morning sprinkle on a few drops, rub in with finger-tips until the scalp tingles pleasantly. Then brush your hair.

This hair dressing keeps your hair perfectly in place; at the same time it does your scalp good all day long! Soon your hair will be healthier, stronger. You'll feel and look smarter.

"Vaseline" Hair Tonic saves you money, too. You need only a few drops. 1/6 a bottle, also large economy sizes, 2/6 and 3/6. Prices and free offer not applicable to Eire.

MARVELLOUS FREE OFFER
For a trial bottle of "Vaseline" Hair Tonic and a packet of "Vaseline" Soapless Shampoo send two penny stamps (to cover postage, etc.), with your name and address (in block letters) to Dept. 7123, Clutchbrough Mfg. Co., Ltd., Victoria Road, London, N.W.10.



Vaseline
TRADE MARK
HAIR TONIC

The hair dressing that ends DRY SCALP

NEW!
1 Gets under dirt, scurf and dandruff.
2 Gets scalp and hair really clean.
3 Leaves no sticky soap scum deposit in hair.
"VASELINE" SOAPLESS SHAMPOO 4"

NO DOG
Can Be
HEALTHY
While He Is
Troubled With
WORMS

The usual symptoms of worms are bad breath, ravenous appetite, staring coat, diarrhoea and occasional vomiting, but remember—a dog may be infested without showing these signs. If your dog has not been wormed recently worm him NOW. But don't forget that dogs are prone to worms and that re-infestation is almost bound to occur in a short time. The only way to be sure of keeping your dog free is to dose him regularly every 3 months with Sherley's Worm Capsules or Powders. They are safe and certain in action and are the surest way of keeping these pests at bay.



SHERLEY'S DOG BOOK
A complete 164 page guide to the care of dogs. 2d. (or post free 3d.)

SHERLEY'S
Worm Capsules & Powders
Capsules in 3 strengths: for small, medium and large dogs. 1/3; 1/2; 2/3. Powders 1/4, 1/2 and 1/3. From Chemists, Stores and Corn Merchants.
A. F. SHERLEY & CO., LTD.
16-18 Marshalsea Road, London, S.E.1.

RAMAS of the



PHARAOHS

By **BETTY ROSS**

know which problems are vital, to be tackled seriously.

"Will Democracy endure?" I asked. "Remember," he held up a warning finger, "that Democracy has two great dangers: it runs to despotism and to excess."

What, I wondered, could check the world's present unrest? "We must try to live as simply as did our grandfathers; and to keep out the extremists who have been getting possession of things in every country. If we have the good sense occasionally to look back at the past, it will impress us with the importance of avoiding extremes."

"Let us peer into the future," I suggested. "What will to-morrow's world say about our civilisation?"

"Our civilisation!" he exclaimed, as a smile mantled his features. Then seriously he continued: "What is civilisation? Tell me that and I'll tell you everything! About 10,000 a.c. in the Badarian era, they made pottery of finer texture than the Egyptians ever produced."

"Their vases, light as egg-shell, are as perfect as the finest pieces of ancient or modern china. A people who had such skill undeniably possessed a high perfection of culture."

"We have factory workers," he pointed out. "The ancients had travelling craftsmen. Each one lived in one house for six months, made whatever

artist from Sussex. She and Professor Petrie chatted, walked together to the British Museum, talked of Egypt.

That winter found them both in Egypt, honeymooning. The bride declared she wanted to share her husband's work. So he brought her to his excavations at the Delta of the Nile. There romance turned to reality.

One imagines their conversation was something like this: "Where's our house?" asked the bride.

"Plenty of mud along the river banks," said Petrie, and showed her how to begin making a mud-brick.

"Where do we go for food?" she asked. "From these wooden crates; they're full of tins."

"We're lucky," he added. "Life's easier here than it will be in the desert, where we'll be excavating later. From there it may be necessary to send a camel a six days' journey to fetch food, and then it'll only be rice and lentils."

"And water—?" "Oh, we'll sink a well in the desert," he replied cheerfully. "Or, perhaps, send a camel for water every day, ten or fifteen miles. Not nervous of mummies or graveyards, are you? We'll be camping among the tombs of kings, or living inside one of the Pyramids."

"I shan't have any servant problems," laughed the bride, "no cook or parlour-maid to give orders to."

Desert Honeymoon

"No, only my 200 helpers," explained the archaeologist. "As foreman of the gang you'll have to learn Arabic, and help me call them for work before dawn; doctor them if they're ill; settle their accounts and bank their money."

So began a desert honeymoon. Forty years have passed—yet its romance and reality shine steadfastly as ever.

In spite of the hardships of house-keeping amidst tombs and deserts, year after year, Lady Petrie accompanies her husband's archaeological expeditions as foreman and skilled technical draughtsman.

I found her a picture of other days, this alert woman with silvery bobbed hair, fine features and firm, youthful step.

Around her neck hung an unusual gold necklace, made about 2,000 years ago; her old-style gown of royal blue was decorated with Palestine handwork. Now picture this distinguished woman with the artistic hands building her home from the mud of the Nile!

His life is constantly at stake. He worked perched on the edge of a pyramid. Hoping to find inscriptions on their sculptured faces, with a crowbar he loosened rocks weighing several tons. If they fell towards him a few seconds too soon, or a few inches too near, it meant his death.

To copy their inscriptions Petrie lies flat on his back, looking upwards at the rock and facing the glaring sun, whose baking rays mount to 105 degrees. At noon, rather than disturb his position, he remains there, lunching on bread and water. Often the heat and dust of the Pyramids and the mummies gives him a feverish headache.

Yet he works until sunset. Day after day, year after year. So 50 exciting, fruitful years pass.

The world soon recognised the value of this young Englishman's unique scientific research under the earth. He was knighted; many Universities awarded him honours and degrees.

Sir Flinders Petrie founded the British School of Archaeology in Egypt, surrounding himself with pupils destined to carry on British research in ancient lands; he published scores of books revealing the life of ancient Egypt.

University College, London, appointed him Professor of Egyptology in Egypt, and to forecast future changes," he replied. "Great stretches of the past still need to be cleared up; by doing so we shall learn how to handle some of our present troubles."

"We must take a still longer view into the earlier civilisations. Even though imperfect, these help by teaching us to distinguish between what happens again and again, because it lies in man's nature, from those events that are merely casual or accidental. Then we

Of men who in different ways have added to the lustre of Empire, Sir William Mathew Flinders Petrie in his own sphere is one of the most distinguished.

Greatest Egyptologist of our time, he has filled those pages of humanity's history which have been blank since the childhood of the world. Here, Miss Betty Ross, "Queen of Interviewers," who has exchanged ideas with most of the world's great figures, gives an absorbing close-up of Sir Flinders and his works.



SIR FLINDERS PETRIE

surveyor and engineer; his mother's love for history and languages.

At eight he was learning four languages, then collapsed. "No studies for two years!" ordered the doctor.

This enforced holiday gradually equipped Flinders for his future career. As he was an only child, with no young playmates, he spent hours at Blackheath Common, watching workmen excavating.

At fifteen Flinders Petrie haunted the Egyptian rooms in the British Museum. He made friends with a man who sold rare Greek coins, and from him learned their ancient history.

When he was twenty-two he rode through Southern England to survey the old earthworks and stone circles. He slept in cottages and corn-barns, unconsciously preparing for the hardships of desert life.

He located 150 plans of sites of old Roman construction work, which he presented to the British Museum. He studied ancient history, languages, mathematics. Then he revealed his great ambition: to go to Egypt, explore the Pyramids and be the first man in the world to learn the secrets of the Pharaohs.

Arriving in Egypt, at the age of twenty-seven, Flinders Petrie wrote to his parents: "I would rather do a week's hard work than take part in one day's pleasure."

In this spirit the young Englishman began his life work. His first two years he spent in measuring the Pyramids and temples to one-tenth of an inch in exactness.

Many Honours

When he began the excavations he trained a staff of native helpers. Yet he proved the best workman, with his knowledge of ancient history and languages, and skill in drawing, photography, mathematics, chemistry, engineering.

His life is constantly at stake. He worked perched on the edge of a pyramid. Hoping to find inscriptions on their sculptured faces, with a crowbar he loosened rocks weighing several tons. If they fell towards him a few seconds too soon, or a few inches too near, it meant his death.

To copy their inscriptions Petrie lies flat on his back, looking upwards at the rock and facing the glaring sun, whose baking rays mount to 105 degrees.

At noon, rather than disturb his position, he remains there, lunching on bread and water. Often the heat and dust of the Pyramids and the mummies gives him a feverish headache.

Yet he works until sunset. Day after day, year after year. So 50 exciting, fruitful years pass.

The world soon recognised the value of this young Englishman's unique scientific research under the earth. He was knighted; many Universities awarded him honours and degrees.

Sir Flinders Petrie founded the British School of Archaeology in Egypt, surrounding himself with pupils destined to carry on British research in ancient lands; he published scores of books revealing the life of ancient Egypt.

University College, London, appointed him Professor of Egyptology in Egypt, and to forecast future changes," he replied. "Great stretches of the past still need to be cleared up; by doing so we shall learn how to handle some of our present troubles."

"We must take a still longer view into the earlier civilisations. Even though imperfect, these help by teaching us to distinguish between what happens again and again, because it lies in man's nature, from those events that are merely casual or accidental. Then we

Men and
Women of
Empire—No. 2

agent." I asked, "do you know what caused once great nations to decline and pass into dust?"

"That is the great mystery of life," said Sir Flinders. "As yet no man has succeeded in solving it. When we do we may be able to save our own age from ending."

"Where are you looking for the solution to Life's great riddle?" I asked. "Under the earth."

Wherever he goes, Sir Flinders always carries with him a rare stone, which he dug up himself; it is the charm of the goddess of the Nile Delta.

At his most critical moment she saved him from death, and gave still another proof that those ancient gods took him, a mortal, to their hearts.

No, not for him were the Pharaohs' curses meant. For to-day, on the eve of his eighty-sixth birthday, with youthful ardour and vigour, he is busily wrestling new secrets from under the earth, at ancient Biblical sites in Palestine.

Have the Pharaohs given him the secret of perpetual youth? In the tomb of Akenaten, father-in-law of King Tutankhamen, Sir Flinders Petrie found a motto revealing a way of life.

And in desert and delta this gallant Englishman whom the gods love is carrying out the Pharaohs' words, which counsel: "Living in Truth."

NEXT SUNDAY:
THE MAKER OF MODERN SINAI.

Meet the girls from the Black Cat Pack

....and meet as well, the finest cigarette value on the market to-day!

Every packet of Black Cat contains a magnificent studio portrait of a famous beauty—every packet also contains cool, clean-smoking cigarettes made from the best air-conditioned tobacco rolled in snow-white English paper. There is glamour in the cards and perfection in the cigarettes.

You're missing something good if you're not buying Black Cat—try a packet to-day!

RENEE RUSSELL

BARBARA BACCH

MARGOT DOUGAN

BLACK CAT
MEDIUM CIGARETTES
10 for 4½^p

MADE BY CARRERAS LTD. 150 YEARS REPUTATION FOR QUALITY

A PAIR OF SILK STOCKINGS BLAZED RUNAWAY

WIFE
in aBy Ex-Chief Inspector
WILLIAM GOUGH

DO you recollect that successful farce "A Pair of Silk Stockings" which made all London laugh some sixteen or seventeen years ago?

It was one of those Frenchified affairs full of piquant situations and pretty girls, dealing with the adventures of a pair of silk stockings.

Now I once had a strange adventure with a pair of those gossamer leg coverings which are both the joy and the despair of the modern woman's life. Furthermore, they were real silk stockings; the woman who wore them would have nothing but the genuine article.

And that, also, may explain why she acted as she did. She married a man much older than herself, only to discover that her real affection was for another.

So this particular woman, and, believe me, she was one of the most beautiful in London, decided that before it was too late she would discard luxury and splendour for the man she really loved. Who can blame her?

WORTH HALF A MILLION

You are wondering, maybe, how it was that I, an old Scotland Yard man, came to intrude myself in this domestic drama?

Simple enough. I had known the husband for twenty years, known him when he first came to London with little more than his native wit, and saw him slowly but surely succeeding until the time arrived when he could write a cheque for half a million.

He was obviously a man who placed riches before everything else. The first few steps in the ladder he climbed by the useful expedient of marrying a wealthy man's daughter—who could push on an ambitious son-in-law.

I don't know that the marriage was completely happy. Outwardly—and I saw quite a lot of it—the wife seemed content; that is, as far as any woman could be content with a husband who worked all day and all night as well, rarely coming home before midnight,

and leaving again at nine o'clock in the morning.

Anyhow, William Millington, as I shall call him—it is not his real name—made money.

At the height of his fame, just before the Great War, when the market seemed right, he realised all his interests and sold out for something like £500,000.

Success was his; from now he intended to live a gentleman's existence. Sometimes you wondered why he had succeeded. Outwardly he was a slow-

A film study by
Edmond Knight
and June Clyde.



LOVERS' TRAIL

HERE is a domestic drama of a young and beautiful woman who married a rich man much older than herself, only to discover that money does not always spell happiness. A modern wife in a golden cage, she finally escaped. Thus ex-Chief Inspector William Gough, who is here relating his experiences as a Scotland Yard officer, and later as a private detective, came into the story, in which a pair of silk stockings gave the clue to the runaway wife.

GILDED
CAGE

just disappeared, leaving behind her all that ease and elegance which had surrounded her for five years.

It must have been eleven o'clock at night, just as I was composing myself to sleep, that the telephone bell rang in my sitting-room.

I jumped out of bed, and to my astonishment heard the agitated voice of William Millington asking if I could call upon him first thing in the morning.

"What's the matter?" I inquired. "I can't tell you over the telephone. See me at my office at ten o'clock to-morrow."

VISIT TO PARIS

When I did arrive at Millington's office the following morning his appearance shocked me. He had plainly had no sleep and his eyes were the look of a man who had gone through agony.

"I asked him the trouble, and without saying a word he pushed a letter across the desk. It simply said:

"Dear Will,—I shall not be home to-night, and by the time you receive this I shall have left England. It is no use our living together any longer, and I can only hope that you will soon forget me—Mary."

"And what do you want me to do?" I asked, after I had read the brief message.

"Find out where she has gone," he said. "It is nothing more than a mad impulse. If you can let me know where she is, I think I can make her change her mind."

Personally, I doubted it. High-spirited creatures like Mary Millington are stubborn. More than ever was I convinced she had gone for good when I started asking a few questions in the circles she frequented.

Not only she, but two other women with elderly husbands as well had cut the conjugal painter—in vulgar parlance, "hopped it."

The ring-leader? That you must guess for yourself. A discreet question here and there told me they were probably in Paris—the jumping-off place for most runaway wives and husbands.

Post-haste, spurred on by Millington's urgent orders, I travelled over to Paris. And in two days I had located the trio.

But as bad luck would have it, Mary saw me.

She knew me well enough and gave me a perfunctory greeting, though I could realise, by the gleam that suddenly shot into her face, that she was saying to herself: "I wonder what he's doing in Paris!"

Next morning she had gone, as had her two friends. They, I heard afterwards, had returned to England, probably alarmed at an escapade which didn't look quite so exciting when the reality had to be faced.

Millington reached Paris at six o'clock that night. I had no further news for him; his wife had paid her bill, left no address, and disappeared into the blue. Miserably her husband went back home.

He waited some weeks for news, but none came. Gossip came to his ears that she had gone off with another man, and he made up his mind, reluctantly and slowly, that nothing was left but to divorce her.

As I have said, he was a determined fellow, and he took the first steps to the divorce by tracing the friend of the family who had stolen his wife.

Someone informed him that his wife's lover had taken a car to the Continent. Millington could pull plenty of strings in London, and he heard that the car had been shipped from Southampton to Havre, where it had been picked up and driven off in the direction of Paris.

I could make a shrewd guess that the lovers wouldn't be there. In all likelihood her ladyship would be waiting somewhere en route. What were the odds against Rouen?

Millington by this time had taken out divorce papers. Such cases did not appeal to me in the least; it was only because it was an old friend of mine and I felt sorry for him that I agreed to find the couple, if possible, and serve

thinking, deliberate-speeched sort of fellow, about the last man in the world, you thought, to make a fortune. Yet there it was.

Deep down in that phlegmatic make-up of his was a shrewd, organising ability, and, as I say, an influential father-in-law to back him up.

At forty-five years of age he had arrived.

And then fate struck him the first of her blows, as it so frequently strikes her apparent favourites. The wife died, and William Millington took it badly to heart.

He grew moody and irritable, shutting himself away from his old associates and seemingly lost to all his great material interests.

Time healed the blow a little. As the Great War went on, the old fighting spirit reasserted itself; the Government appointed him to a most responsible post, and shortly before the Armistice he had the honour of being addressed as Colonel Sir William Millington.

What more could he want of life? Possibly it was the real happiness that must have eluded him in his first marriage. At any rate, in 1920 he astounded all his friends by marrying the beautiful Mary Delamere—a girl fully 25 years his junior.

DRIFTING APART

A greater contrast between two human beings one could hardly imagine—unemotional, home-loving William Millington and seductive social butterfly Mary Delamere, whose life was just beginning.

But one is inclined to think the marriage was doomed to failure from the very start, if only for the fact that the couple had nothing in common.

The night-lights of London amidst gay young Bohemians appalled the husband; domestic cares and a big house merely irritated the popular young wife.

It was but a year or two before they began to drift. William becoming moodier than ever, her ladyship more and more intolerant of what she called his stodgy, old-fashioned ways.

All the luxury in the world might be hers; she had neither the fancy nor the intention of being "the bird in the gilded cage."

To make matters infinitely worse, the husband took to spiritualism. In his lonely hours he sought the company of people who believed they could commune with the past, and bring back the spirits of loved ones dead and gone.

William Millington's thoughts inevitably reverted to the woman he had married first.

In the atmosphere of these spiritualistic séances he thought he heard her voice again and learnt that she was happy; she also, as he imagined, expressed the hope that he was equally fortunate.

RECRIMINATIONS

Pathetic? One might describe it better as tragic.

You just asked yourself where it would end.

One can imagine the trouble starting with William reproaching his second wife for not living up to the standard of the first—an old grievance of widowers.

Then, maybe, her ladyship threw the spiritualism in his face—and who could blame her?—telling him that if he loved the first wife so dearly he should have remained true to her memory and not married first.

After a number of violent quarrels she expressed herself sick and tired of it all—the spiritualism, her predecessor, the stilted splendour with a man whose existence was wrapped up with the past.

The jealous husband accused her of having someone else in her life. She admitted it, and said if he didn't like it he knew what to do.

They were in this unhappy state, then, when Mary took the plunge. She

BATH your
way to
beautyTELL ME, WHAT
DO MEN FIND MOST
ATTRACTIVE,
MISS LEEDS?LONDON
BUSINESS GIRL

THE MAN WAS NEVER BORN
WHO COULD RESIST THE CHARM
OF PERFECT DAINTINESS! SO
I USE MY COMPLEXION SOAP—
LUX TOILET SOAP—in the bath.
IT'S A REAL BEAUTY TREATMENT.
THE PENETRATING LATHER LEAVES SKIN
SMOOTH AND SWEET AND MAKES YOU
FRESH AND DAINTY FOR THE
WHOLE DAY.

ANDREA LEEDS
(A Samuel Goldwyn Star)

—FOR A LOVELY SMOOTH SKIN

TL 1015-173-55

GLORIOUS WESTWARD HO!

In Sunny Devon

WESTWARD HO! HOLIDAY CENTRE
The New £50,000 SUPER CENTRE accommodating
500 Visitors Opening JULY 1st.Vacancies during JULY, AUGUST and SEPTEMBER
1/2 & 3/4 Water and sanitation to each room.

ALL-IN-CHARGES DANCING, TENNIS, CONCERTS, etc.

Stamp for Brochure—Mr. H. HALL,
WESTWARD HO! HOLIDAY CENTRE NORTH DEVON.Constant NERVOUS HEADACHES . . . mean
that your whole Nervous System
is undermined,
affectingYOUR
Cranial
Nerves

Sick or nervous headache, unlike the ordinary headache, are utterly prostrating. Men suffer from them, too. They are entirely due to "nerve." Dr. Cassell's treatment is extremely effective. Both the underlying nervous condition and the general health are improved out of all knowledge. The attacks cease and the fear of recurrence, which is so nerve destroying, is entirely dispelled.

A NERVE TONIC is the Treatment
for Your Case

You must tone up the WHOLE SYSTEM!

No sufferer from chronic nervous debility and all the various symptoms it brings with it—lassitude, depression, gastric weakness, loss of strength and chronic ill-health—can afford to neglect a tonic and restorative which has brought permanent relief to countless thousands of victims.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets contain all those vital reconstructive elements which medical science teaches us are necessary for rebuilding the body when the general vitality is undermined and nerve weakness shows itself in one of many ways—sleeplessness, palpitations, chronic headaches, general loss of power and neuritis.

The secret of the wonderful tonic restorative properties of Dr. Cassell's Tablets is that they contain those nerve foods, tissue forming substances, and vital stimulants in correct and highly concentrated doses. The 1/3 size would cost five times that amount if you had it specially made for you. And all the ingredients are present in an active form. They really restore you and build you up. Get a supply of Dr. Cassell's Tablets and take your first dose today.

Prices: 1/3, 3/- & 5/- TRIAL SIZE 6/-

WHAT SUFFERERS SAY:—

Insomnia, sleep impossible—

"Since taking Dr. Cassell's I can sleep."

Very severe nervous breakdown—

"In less than 2 weeks on Dr. Cassell's I was a different person."

After a long illness—

"Dr. Cassell's gave me great relief."

Nerves—

"I find Dr. Cassell's are the best because the benefits are lasting."

Neurasthenia for 20 years—

"After 6 boxes of Dr. Cassell's I felt a different man entirely."

Feared serious breakdown—

"Dr. Cassell's Tablets are the only tonic to do me any good."

Giddiness, loss of energy—

"An old nurse tried to recommend Dr. Cassell's Tablets—I have such faith in them."

Bodily weakness—

"Dr. Cassell's are wonderful, there is nothing better for weakness and nerve suffering."

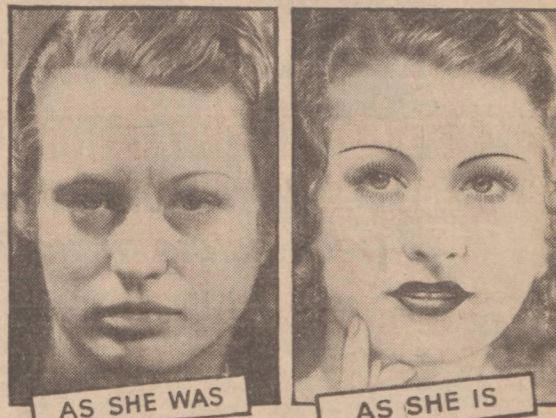
Headaches, depression—

"I consider Dr. Cassell's Tablets splendid and I endorse all the claims you make."

Now make up YOUR mind to get properly well—with Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

DR. CASSELL'S TABLETS

The Finest NERVE TONIC in the World

Became Beautiful
in a week
WRINKLES GONE — SOFT SMOOTH
SKIN — LOVELY COMPLEXION

Miss Drouet made this amazing change in her appearance in 8 days. Read below her personal letter in which she explains exactly how she did it and how any woman can do the same.

"I can hardly believe it myself," writes Miss Drouet, "when I look at the photographs. The Rose taken 8 and 10 days ago. I had lines and wrinkles on my forehead and around my eyes and mouth. My complexion was dull and sallow. To-day my smooth, clear, unlined skin is the admiration and the envy of all my friends. I tell them all to use Tokalon Skinfoods—the Rose taken at night, the White during the day. Several of them laughed until they tried it themselves. After seeing the amazing results they are just as thrilled as I am."

Tokalon Rose Skinfood contains Biocel—the amazing vital youth element discovered by a famous Vienna University Professor. Apply Tokalon Rose Skinfood at night—it nourishes and beautifies

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Any woman who follows this simple 3-minute-a-day treatment can get a smooth girlish skin and fresh lovely complexion. Results have been so amazing in thousands of cases that we give this unconditional money back guarantee. Get a tube or jar of both Tokalon Skinfoods to-day. Use them as directed for 10 days. If you are not delighted with the remarkably successful results, return the package to us even if more than half used, and we will refund your money in full.

WITH HER LOVER

Well, I still had my work to do—much as I disliked it. I went on to Paris, took the train to Lyons, and there discovered, much as I expected, that the couple had motored off to the South.

Cannes, Monte Carlo, Nice? One or the other, for certain. Along the Croisette at Cannes I strolled, into the Casino—not a sign. Monte Carlo, where everybody takes their morning aperitif under the gaudily striped umbrellas outside the Café de Paris, proved equally blank.

It must be Nice, Queen City of the South, where all the English and American visitors were then flocking to see the Méditerranée, that new gambling palace just built by the millionaire, Jay Gould.

And there I saw her ladyship, more entrancing than ever, playing baccarat one night with her lover. She was covered with diamonds; her gown was one of those daintily cut creations which only an Englishwoman can wear without exciting invidious comment.

Happy? I dare say. She didn't seem to have a care in the world. Next morning, just as I had come off the Promenade des Anglais, I ran straight into her.

"Hullo!" she exclaimed. "What are you doing down here, of all places?" But despite all her aplomb, I fancy she knew.

"Just business," I said. "I'm sorry, but I'm afraid I've got something rather unpleasant to give you."

I handed her the divorce petition. She said: "Oh, I'll sign a little gasp. So that's it. How did you find me?"

"A pair of silk stockings." Her eyes opened wide. "A pair of silk stockings!" Then, suddenly, she remembered. "Oh, yes, yes," she said with a slight laugh. "Foolish of me, wasn't it? Well—er—you must excuse me; I've an appointment in 10 minutes' time. Good-bye."

IN THE DUMPS

To round off, or shall I say smooth out, the skin of a story, I had better explain that William Millington was duly granted his divorce. But even when the decree nisi was pronounced he refused for a time to abandon hopes of a reconciliation.

Mary, however, wouldn't listen to him. As soon as the decree was made absolute she married her lover, and Millington speedily became a broken man.

In an effort to drown the sorrow that possessed him, he started embarking on a series of speculations which speedily swallowed up all his liquid capital.

The tremendous slump of 1929 found him well on the downward grade; and it was no great surprise for me to read one morning that he had failed—liabilities many thousands of pounds.

NEXT SUNDAY:
HIGH LIFE IN THE WEST



THE secret Quaker recipe using malt has put a new complexion on corn flakes. Just try them—see how much nicer they taste—you'll earn full marks from the family when you serve them at breakfast, tea or supper.

And these Quaker Flakes are so good for you—all the goodness of ripe corn plus malt (think how strengthening extract of malt is!).

Try them at our expense

Here's a challenge! We are absolutely sure you will agree that Quaker Flakes taste nicer. We are so sure, that we will refund your money in full if you do not agree. Get a packet of Quaker Flakes today: make a thorough trial of them—finish the packet if you like—then, if you don't think they're the most delicious, tasty corn flakes you've ever tried, we'll give you back your money in full. Fair enough?

QUAKER FLAKES 5½² PER PKT
THEY'RE MALTED

HAPPY RELEASE for Locked Joints

If there is one form of rheumatism more to be dreaded than another, it is that which locks the joints with its cruel, flinty crystals, making work impossible and every movement sheer agony.

Shoulders, wrists, knees, ankles—these are favourite points of attack. Here the crystals pile up, causing excruciating pain and tenderness—and here the trouble will continue until you dissolve those crystals and rinse them right out of your system. But how?

To-day Fynnion Salt brings you the elements of Sodium, Potassium and Lithium—the powerful mineral dissolvents of world-famous Spa. One teaspoonful of Fynnion in a tumblerful of water every morning breaks down every atom of those solid deposits. Then, by stimulating liver and kidneys, it rinses them away, together with other poisons and impurities.

In this manner the entire inner system is refreshed and invigorated. Pain goes, swelling goes and supple strength is gradually restored to your poor joints. Keep on with your daily Fynnion and you will then enjoy the buoyant all-round health that its grand "Salts of the Earth" give.

Large tins 1/3, from all Chemists.—Advt.



Get rid of ANTS!

That means—GET KEATING'S! Keating's because it's the most effective Anti-Ant you can use. Millions have proved this. Just lay a circle of Keating's round the nest. All ants trying to pass through are killed. Be sure to get Keating's. In cartons, 2d., 6d. and 1/-.

KEATING'S
KILLS all Insects

Student Navy Tells His Story

LEARNING UPSET HIM

NOW HE CAN LAUGH
THIS ONE OFF!

MAXIE ROSENBLUM, THE LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHT WHO HAS BECOME A FILM COMEDIAN, HAS HAD A NEW DISTINCTION CONFERRED UPON HIM.

The girls of the University of California elected him the "Dodo Boy" of the year on the grounds that "he is the only actor in the film industry with whom we positively would NOT wish to be stranded on a desert island."

The college boys have confined their votes to the film stars with whom they WOULD like to be stranded on a desert island, and have chosen: Hedy Lamarr and Madeleine Carroll.—B.U.P.

Blind Wedding LOVE WAS AT FIRST "SIGHT"

Special to "The People"

WHEN A COUPLE MARRY AT HILLINGDON BAPTIST CHAPEL TO-DAY THE GROOM WILL NOT LEAD HIS BRIDE DOWN THE AISLE.

Instead, both will be led out on the arm of an attendant, for both are totally blind.

They have never seen each other. Their marriage will turn two tragedies into happiness.

The groom, seventy-years-old Mr. Frederick Du Feu, of West Drayton, has been a bachelor all his life, having had a "great disappointment" in his youth. His bride, fifty-one-years-old Miss Mabel Palmer, of Hillingdon, went blind from shock when she was jilted by her sweetheart during the war.

They met a few months ago, when at a concert Miss Palmer asked a man sitting next to her to explain what was happening on the stage. Not until afterwards did he tell her that he was blind. He was Mr. Du Feu.

BRITAIN'S OLDEST WOMAN IS 107

From Our Own Correspondent
Brighton, Saturday.

Miss Mary Davey, claimed to be the oldest woman in the country, celebrated her 107th birthday to-day. For about 30 years she lived in a busy part of the town near the sea front.

She recollects Queen Victoria ascending the Throne and the Crimean War. As a girl of twenty she went to work at a bun shop in Pool Valley, where for many years afterwards she was a familiar figure known to the celebrities who visited Brighton in the Victorian and Edwardian eras.

Councillor Talbot, Nanson, Mayor of Brighton, called this morning and offered her the congratulations of the borough. In her sunny drawing room, overlooking Preston Park, was a huge cake decorated with 107 candles.

C.I.D. MEN AT INQUEST

Two C.I.D. inspectors and two R.A.F. officers were present when the inquest was opened and adjourned at Barnet, Herts., yesterday on Boy Corporal Frederick Read, aged seventeen, of the R.A.F., who was found shot dead near the railway line at Cuffley.

A revolver was near by, and further along the line Miss Joyce James, aged eighteen, of Birkbeck-rd., Enfield, Middlesex, was found with shot wounds in her chest. She is critically ill in Wellhouse Hospital, Barnet.

Two Minutes With The Great

"Crazy Dick" They Called Him

OFTEN of an evening in Bolton, shire town would have a good laugh, as they quaffed their beer, about young "Dick" Arkwright, the local barber.

A nice enough fellow, they said, but slightly crazy. Always chattering about a new-fangled machine that could spin cotton better than any method then in use.

But the time arrived when Arkwright proved to Bolton, and to the world, that he was anything but crazy. He went into partnership with J. J. Strutt, of Derby, and the pair perfected Arkwright's spinning frame.

Popular hostility against the use of machinery for spinning reached such a height that Arkwright had to escape to Nottingham where he set up his first mill. Later with Strutt, he opened a works at Cromford, in Derbyshire.

Accusing him of being the means of throwing men out of work, a furious mob destroyed one of his mills.

Despite all opposition, however, the ex-barber triumphed and he received a knighthood for his services to this great national industry.

Once while facing an angry crowd of Bolton people who threatened to attack him if he did not cease his experiments, Arkwright cried out:



Richard Arkwright

"You might as well try to stop the waves from coming in to the shore. The machine will revolutionise the cotton industry. If my invention doesn't do it, some other man's will."

There was a morning, too, when a local wit sat in the barber's chair, waiting for young Arkwright to shave him.

"You're a clever lad, Dick," the customer chaffed, "but you'll never make your fortune at this kind of job. Why don't you try your luck at something worth while?"

"Maybe I shall," answered the barber. "As he stepped out the razor, 'Maybe I shall take on a job that will bring me more money and more fame than you and your friends could ever hope for in your lives.'"

Roars of laughter greeted this earnest, defiant broadside.

The wheel of Time turned and the sceptics didn't laugh when they heard of the stir their former fellow-townsmen was making in the world.

They were forced to admit that a man who could become known as the pioneer of the factory system of Britain, High Sheriff of Derbyshire and an inventor of astonishing brilliance and resource couldn't have been so crazy after all. As to the money—well, Sir Richard Arkwright, when he died, was worth a fortune.

SOAPSUD SUSIE DOES HER STUFF



She Didn't See This Ahead!

SEER HELD IN £35,000 CHARGE

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

THREE MONTHS' TEAM WORK BETWEEN OFFICERS OF SCOTLAND YARD, THE FRENCH SURETE NATIONALE AND AMERICAN POLICE HAS RESULTED IN THREE ARRESTS IN CONNECTION WITH THE MAGIC BOX FORM OF CONFIDENCE TRICK.

One of the men, a South American named Manuel Hayos, was arrested at Cannes in the company of a woman called Marcelle Leocour, who had been doing big business laying bare the future for rich clients.

It was her claim that she never failed, nothing of the future being

hidden from her, but she completely failed to warn her partner of the fact that the police were on their track.

The third person arrested is a Paris financier named Robert Lacan.

Their trick consisted in showing to their victims a quaintly constructed machine with which they claimed to duplicate any banknote inserted in it.

In a coup, brought off in London, the victim, a Frenchman, was given a demonstration of the working of the machine and, after he had seen it return two for every one banknote inserted, he withdrew £35,000 from the bank, handed the money to the trio, and then went home to make himself wealthy beyond the dreams of avarice.

When the magic-box failed to function he broke it open and realised that he had been cheated.

By that time the inventors of the scheme had vanished.

KILLED ON EVE OF HIS GREAT DAY

Gibraltar, Saturday.

On the eve of the christening of his first child, Lance-Corporal Arthur Price, aged thirty-two, of the Royal Engineers, was killed in Gibraltar to-day.

He was fatally injured during blasting operations for building an air-raid shelter near the military hospital, and another sapper was wounded.

Price leaves a widow and one child, who was to have been christened to-morrow. But instead of the christening there will be a funeral.—B.L.P.

HIS WIFE AND HIS MONEY MISSING

AFTER BEING ARRESTED AT ANDOVER, HAMPSHIRE, WHERE SHE WAS SAID TO HAVE BEEN LIVING WITH ANOTHER MAN, MRS. GERTRUDE EDITH MCKENNA, FORTY-FIVE, FORMERLY OF MANGRAVE-AV., MAIDSTONE, WAS BOUND OVER FOR TWO YEARS AT MAIDSTONE YESTERDAY ON A CHARGE OF STEALING £47 FROM HER HUSBAND, FRANCIS MCKENNA.

Chief Inspector Farrow said that on May 20 Mr. McKenna received a note signed "S. Goodwin" asking him to keep an appointment with a view to obtaining employment. He kept the appointment, but the man did not appear.

When he returned home he found that his wife had gone and £47

He was Jack Burton, of Clapham, who appeared on a warrant for inquiry as to his means to pay a fine and costs.

After hearing his story the magistrate said he was deeply interested in his case and sent him to prison for seven days so that he might be observed by doctors.

"CANNOT HOLD JOB"

"I can get work, but I cannot hold a job down," said Burton, "because I am no longer interested in pick and shovel."

"I have got out of my environment through study. I have been in for all sorts of subjects. I have lost control of myself."

Warrant-Officer Quantrell interposed that Burton for the past six weeks had been walking the country in the West of England.

Burton had told him that he had been studying psychology, spiritualism, economics and various isms, and he seemed to have lost his mind and to now consider himself a man of superior education and navying beneath his dignity.

Burton protested that it was not that navying was beneath him. It seemed that he couldn't settle down to work any more.

"I have tried to give myself to it," he said, "but I find I can't."

WANDERED THE COUNTRY

Magistrate: You are still able to use your limbs?

"Yes, but I am not the man I should be through lack of food. I went to the County Council for treatment and they referred me to a psychologist at St. Thomas's Hospital."

"I was supposed to attend next morning but I got so impatient my mind was in a whirl and I couldn't stop thinking. I didn't know where I was and I just left home."

"I have been away for six weeks wandering the country—putting up a fight to try to master myself. Not that I should not take work. I would take anything, especially navying, because that is the only job I know. I don't want to be a navy, but I am willing to try to have another go."

£100,000 ART THEFT ECHO

A SENSATIONAL £100,000 ART TREASURE THEFT FROM CHILHAM CASTLE, KENT, IN APRIL, 1938, IS RECALLED BY THE £394,519 WILL OF SIR EDMUND DAVIS, LEADER OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN MINING INDUSTRY AND WELL-KNOWN ART COLLECTOR.

Among the old masters stolen was the picture "Saskia," by Rembrandt, which Sir Edmund valued at £50,000.

He stipulated in his will that this picture was to be sold and the proceeds applied towards the payment of death duties. Actually duties paid on his estate amount to £55,030.

Two Gainsboroughs, worth about £20,000, which were stolen at the same time, were recovered.

In addition to annuities and legacies to servants, Sir Edmund left £25,000 to King's School, Canterbury, for scholarships £20,000 to various charities, and the remainder to the University of London for providing "Edmund Davis" scholarships in medicine, law and engineering for candidates born in Rhodesia.

NEW STAMPS TO AID ABBEY

Belgium is to issue a new series of six postage stamps to aid the fund for the reconstruction of the abbey of Notre-Dame d'Orval, in the Belgian province of Luxembourg.

Only complete sets of the stamps will be sold, and they must be subscribed for before June 20.

The stamps will be valid for postal purposes until September, 1940.—Reuter.

ANSWERS TO TEASERS

The following are the answers to the Teasers in Page Five.

- (1) St. David's.
- (2) Heron.
- (3) Whoop.
- (4) Grattulity.
- (5) The Hammerfest.
- (6) Dragon.
- (7) Crown.
- (8) Mildew.
- (9) Churchwarden.
- (10) Text.
- (11) Kid.
- (12) Rookery.



"You needn't be rich to be particular!"

If you were a banker's wife you couldn't buy a better brand of salmon than John West's Middle-cut. It's the plumpest part of a noble fish gently cooked to melting tenderness, sealed swiftly in all its rich natural oils, to make a tasty, tempting, lavish meal for a hungry man. Every juicy red flake is body-building nourishment. Not a morsel is wasted.

Insist on the best, and buy

JOHN WEST'S
Middle-cut SALMON

SELLING, STANLEY AND CO., LTD., LIVERPOOL, AND 8 EASTCHEAP, LONDON, E.C.3



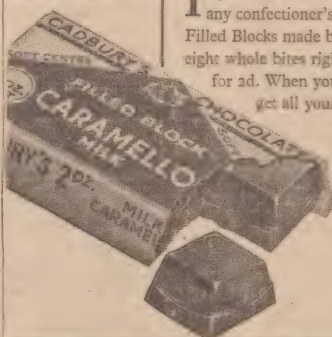
You get MORE bites—EVERY one your favourite centre

CARAMELLO . COFFEE CREME
COFFEE TRUFFLE
GINGER DELIGHT
LEMON DELIGHT
MARZIPAN . MILK TRUFFLE
ORANGE CREME
PEPPERMINT CREME
TOFFEE . TURKISH DELIGHT
TRUFFLE . VANILLA CREME

*it's one of
Cadbury's
"LUCKY 13"

If you are a sweet-tooth, 13 is your lucky number! In any confectioner's shop you'll find thirteen different Filled Blocks made by Cadburys. Each block gives you eight whole bites right into your favourite centre—all for 2d. When you buy a Cadbury Filled Block you get all your favourite centre and nothing else.

Cadburys Filled Blocks are the biggest and best buy ever for sweet-tooths! See the centres in the panel on your left. Make your choice—then make straight for the nearest sweetshop. Remember—you get eight gorgeous bites for your 2d.



MORE BITES FOR 2d AND 4d

Duchess and The Firewoman



The Duke and Duchess of Kent yesterday reviewed 20,000 members of the London Fire Brigade and London Auxiliary Fire Service in Hyde Park, and here is the Duchess shaking hands with a woman member of the A.F.S.

"Drunk" On Water

HYPNOTISM LEAVES NO HANGOVER

New York, Saturday. IT is easy, according to a former Budapest professor, Dr. Franz Polgar, to get drunk on a glass of water—without fear of a hangover.

Practising his fine art of hypnotism at parties, Dr. Polgar, who is touring the U.S.A., convinced four young "sophisticates" that a glass of water they were drinking was gin and orange. It was their first drink of the night, but they believed him, and when the glass was drained, they were uproariously "drunk."

Before he went to the States Dr. Polgar worked in Hungary assisting medical men in drugless anaesthesia and the treatment of chronic depression.

He estimates that, in 20 years, he has hypnotised 60,000 people. He considers his greatest feat was hypnotising 150 persons at once at a Chicago charity function.—Central News.

PRINCESS'S WEDDING DAY

Florence, Saturday. The Duchess of Kent's cousin, Princess Irene of Greece, will be married on July 2 at the Church of Santa Croce, Florence.

Britain's Industrial Boom Is Growing Faster And Faster

100,000 NEW JOBS IN ONE MONTH

"The People's" Own Secret Service News

HITLER'S THROAT IS TROUBLING HIM AGAIN. HIS PERSONAL PHYSICIANS HAVE BEEN ORDERED TO CALL IN THE BEST SPECIALISTS IN EUROPE, IRRESPECTIVE OF RACE OR NATIONALITY.

All parties are preparing for a General Election. The last week in October has been provisionally fixed for the appeal to the country.

Important underground moves for a bargain over Danzig are going on. Dr. Karl Burckhardt, League of Nations High Commissioner for Danzig, has returned there after a long talk with Herr von Ribbentrop in Berlin. He has also discussed matters with Colonel Beck, Polish Foreign Minister, and with Herr Foerster, Danzig Nazi leader, and is planning to come to see Mr. Chamberlain.

Nazi agents are getting busy in Alsace Lorraine. Groups of Storm Troopers, under the guise of "Home Rule Associations," are being set up in all the leading towns.

Viscount Gort, Chief of the General Staff, will preside this week over a secret meeting of the General Staffs of Britain, France, Poland, Turkey and Rumania. General Gamelin, Chief of the French Staff, is coming to London with plans in his pocket, under which British mechanised and infantry troops and air squadrons would hold the north of France in the event of invasion.

General Orbay, head of the Turkish Military Mission which arrives on Tuesday, is to be given credits with which to buy £10,000,000 worth of British planes, guns and ships.

The Middle-East is lining up with the London-Paris Axis. Following the pact with Britain, Turkey has arranged pacts with France and Russia, and one with Egypt will be signed in a few days. At Britain's suggestion, the Middle-East Allied Armies will be commanded by a Turkish General.

Britain's air force now has nearly as many machines as Germany's.

The average quality, endurance and speed of the British machines is better. British factories are delivering nearly 1,000 planes a month. If war broke out, that figure could be doubled immediately.

Big changes are coming in the R.A.F. Higher Command. Several young officers are to be promoted. More Air Vice-Marschals are to be created. Several of them will be removed from ordinary duty to work out strategical plans.

It is unlikely that the French - Belgian - Dutch finance group which went to Spain to discuss a loan with Franco will lend him a penny. They found a complete lack of frankness when they asked what was to happen to the money.

Hitler recently informed his General Staff that he would appoint a Nazi Party official to the headquarters of each of the high commands. General Keitel, the Commander-in-Chief, warned him that this would disrupt the army, and the plan was dropped.

This incident shows that Hitler does not trust the army—and that he cannot always impose his will on it.

Mussolini is sending 1,000 young women a week to Abyssinia, ostensibly as colonists. Actually they have been sent because the Italian troops threatened to revolt unless women of their own race were sent out to keep them company. The girls will be encouraged to marry and settle down in Abyssinia.

Herr Himmler, head of the Gestapo, has planted spies and agents all over Bohemia and Moravia, and Reich Protector von Neurath is finding it impossible to "win the Czechs over." So he has gone to Berlin to ask Hitler to withdraw the Gestapo men.

Hitler is to invite a body of British M.P.s to visit Germany. Then British industrialists will be invited. A contingent of British farmers is already there. The Fuehrer hopes that after a "conducted tour" some will come back as pro-appetement propagandists.

Hitler is trumping up charges of fraud against former officials of the Schuschnigg Government, now living as refugees in London. He may ask for their extradition.

The Special Branch of Scotland Yard has a complete list of all district leaders of the Fascist and Communist parties. They will be put under special surveillance in the event of emergency.

"THE FOURTH" AT ETON



A striking millinery mode seen at Eton yesterday, where "The Fourth" was observed.

Flying Millionaire-Minister

BACHELOR WITH THREE PALACES

SIR PHILIP SASSOON, FIRST COMMISSIONER OF WORKS, WHO DIED AT HIS PARK-LANE HOME YESTERDAY, AFTER A MONTH'S ILLNESS, AT THE AGE OF FIFTY, WAS ONE OF THE RICHEST BACHELORS IN THE WORLD.

He was also the first Jew to hold a baronetcy as the third in line of succession. He inherited the title from his father in 1912, together with a fortune of millions of pounds.

Sir Philip, whose ancestors sprang originally from the Jews of Bagdad, was the head of a famous Bombay trading house which also had connections with China and London.



GOING FOR A TRIP ON THE CONTINENT

Known as the "Cockney Nightingales," these pupils of St. Mary of the Angels Song School, Webyridge, leave Victoria for a Continental tour.

Wed, But Not A Wife!

DIVORCE PLEA OF MADELEINE CARROLL

Hollywood, Saturday.

MISS MADELEINE CARROLL, THE ENGLISH FILM AND STAGE STAR, IS TRYING TO FIND A NEW NAME FOR THE FILM SHE IS NOW MAKING. THE TITLE OF THE FILM IS "ARE HUSBANDS NECESSARY?"

A HOLIDAY CONCESSION TO READERS

REGISTERED readers of "The People" will continue to enjoy the full protection of our great free family insurance while on holiday anywhere in the British Isles.

If a claim arises they will be required to show that they purchased "The People" while away, and that, before leaving home, they instructed their newsagent to resume regular delivery on their return.

If you are not already a registered reader, use the Registration Form which appears in Page Twenty-one.

EVERY TRADE IS BREAKING RECORDS

BY OUR INDUSTRIAL CORRESPONDENT

BRITAIN'S INDUSTRIAL BOOM IS GROWING FROM STRENGTH TO STRENGTH. IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS TO-MORROW MR. ERNEST BROWN, THE MINISTER OF LABOUR, WILL ANNOUNCE THAT MEN ARE STILL FINDING JOBS AT THE RATE OF SEVERAL THOUSANDS A DAY.

I understand that during May the number of unemployed fell by over 100,000, making a total of half a million new jobs in the past four months.

Reports from all the big industries show that records of past years are being beaten.

UP AND UP

Railways are now taking £200,000 a week more than last year.

Steel output, well over 1,000,000 tons a month, is heading for the highest point of all time.

Motor output is 5,000 a month more than last year—and thousands of armoured cars, tanks, and army lorries are being produced each month as well. Coal output is more than a quarter of a million tons higher than at this time last year.

Textiles for army uniforms are going to keep more than 100,000 men and

women fully employed for the next three months.

Chemical firms are ten per cent busier than last year.

Shipbuilding has absorbed 50,000 extra men during the past two months.

Further reductions in the unemployment figure by hundreds of thousands during the next few months are also expected, for men will be taken from the Labour Exchanges to fill the places of the militiamen, territorials, and reservists who are to do spells of duty during the summer and autumn.

At least 100,000 men will also be needed for work on the Government's two camp schemes—one for the militiamen and one for evacuated women and children.

FRANCO WEPT FOR HIS SOLDIER FRIEND

Burgos, Saturday.

GENERAL FRANCO wept over the orphan of General Mola, the Spanish Commander who was killed in an air crash on June 3, 1937, at the unveiling of a monument to their father at Calocero de Mola, near Burgos, to-day.

Tears were streaming down his cheeks as he kissed the hand of General Mola's widow, and patted her children on their heads. The monument, on the spot where General Mola's plane crashed, covers nearly five acres and is made up of five arches. It is the most imposing monument to a soldier ever erected in Spain.

Franco made a brief speech in praise of his old comrade-in-arms, while warplanes showered flowers on the monument.—B.U.P.

HERMAN FINCK'S WILL

Composer, conductor and reconteur, Herman Finck, of Finchley-rd., Hampstead, left the whole of his £2,158 estate to his widow.

SEA NYMPHS



These holiday-makers at the seaside are making a big splash—like this.

HORSE-POWER OUSTS HORSES AT TATTOO

By a "People" Reporter

THRILLING musical rides by the cavalry used to be—for me, at least—the highspots of the Aldershot Tattoo.

But the horse, fast disappearing from the Army, is vanishing from the Tattoo also, and when this year's edition opens at the Rushmoor Arena on Wednesday, the public will see modern mechanised units on parade.

In place of the old cavalry ride and stirring charge, 50-miles-an-hour gun trailers, radio lorries, whippet tanks and armoured cars will perform a series of hair-raising evolutions at top speed.

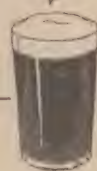
I must confess, after seeing the dress rehearsal that they give just as fine a show as the horsemen of other years. Queen Elizabeth's visit to Tilbury to review her troops on the eve of the threatened invasion by the Armada, and the spectacular finale symbolising the legend of "Drake's Drum," in which 5,000 men take part, are brilliantly presented.

The Tattoo is being given from June 7 to 10 and June 13 to 17.

Can you describe a Guinness in 100 words?

(It's rather difficult not to let yourself go over GUINNESS—but we'll try.)

First, the famous head—product of the exclusive Guinness Yeast; watch it gently creaming till you've finished the glass. Then the colour—dark, but with a ruby twinkle as you hold the glass to a strong light. Third, the taste that is Guinness and Guinness alone. How it invigorates you! (Fifty up.) Full of body and strength, yet so clean and refreshing too. A natural taste. For Guinness is naturally brewed, naturally conditioned. Lastly, the good that Guinness does you. Guinness gives you appetite. Soothes your nerves. Brings you strength. And a Guinness a day is the finest tonic in the world.



(Round in 99! No—it's 101. No—well, you count 'em. Then let's go and have a Guinness—we'll have earned it.)

'Worth a guinea a box'



"The only medicine I have ever taken"

The man who wrote this letter speaks for millions who take Beecham's Pills. He says: "The only medicine I have ever taken in my life is Beecham's Pills. It makes you think there must be something remarkable about Beecham's Pills. People have often asked me to what I attribute my good health. I tell them Beecham's Pills. RESTORE and PRESERVE your good health with this world-famous, purely vegetable laxative, and prove that Beecham's Pills are Worth a Guinea a Box! Get some today. They are sold everywhere.

Beecham's Pills

THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS LAXATIVE

500 m.p.h. Fighters "At War" This Week

BIG AIR-RAID TEST

Here's Luck
For June

BRIDES

Best
Day Of
All To Wed

Special to "The People"
INDICATIONS ARE THAT
THIS IS LIKELY TO BE
A RECORD MONTH FOR
MARRIAGES. FOR JUNE
HAS ALWAYS, EVEN IN
EARLY TIMES, BEEN REGARDED AS THE MOST FAVOUR-
ABLE MONTH FOR GOING TO THE ALTAR.

The whole month is supposed to be fortunate for bridal
couples, but there are some specially lucky days.

And some quaint superstitions attach to June weddings.
The luckiest day, according to
ancient lore, is on the day of the full
moon.

Even on that day, however, it is a
bad omen if, as the church is ap-
proached, a monk, a hare or a cat
should cross one's path.
On the other hand, should the bride
catch sight of a spider or a toad, it may
be taken as a sign of double good fortune.
The word "wed" in Anglo-Saxon
meant a pledge.

One pledge, or "wed," took the form
of a ring that was placed on a girl's
right hand as soon as a lover had
gained her consent.
The ring changed its position to a
finger on her left hand on her wedding
day.

Then, on bended knee, the man
would take the woman, as the old
words said, "for fairer, for fouler, for
better, for worse."
She, on her part, vowed that she would
always be without let, "buxom and
lively" to her sweet chosen lord.

SIX-HOUR ORDEAL

IN TREE TOP

Madras, Saturday.
Two men working on plantations at
Kodaikanal, near here, had a narrow
escape from a wild bison which chased
them.

One man fled; the other climbed up
a tree and stayed there for nearly six
hours while the animal waited below.
When the first man reached Kodaikanal,
he raised the alarm. A rescue
party was organised, but before they
reached the scene the bison had dis-
appeared, leaving the man in the tree-top
still trembling with fear.—Reuter.

NEW
WHIZZ FIZZ

'ALKA-SELTZER' ANTACID
ENDS MORNING MISERY OF
UNWISE EATERS, DRINKERS, SMOKERS
TRIED AND PROVED BY
25,000,000 SUFFERERS

Put paid to morning misery—
with good old 'Alka-Seltzer,' the
grand new whizz-fizz antacid!
'Alka-Seltzer' is a clear alkalizing
drink that routs acid, sends headaches
packing, soothes stomachs, makes
mouth and breath clean and sweet.
Just a tablet in a glass of water—whizz-fizz
it goes—leaving with the life it will put
back into you. Drink it down and the trick's
done. 25,000,000 others have tried and
proved 'Alka-Seltzer.' So 'Be wise—
alkalize!' There's nothing like 'Alka-Seltzer'
to relieve pain quickly, settle
stomachs and neutralize excess
acid. It's not a laxative—
just an alkalizing
life-saver that sets
the world to rights,
sickety-split.

MONEY BACK IF NOT
ASTONISHED.

AT ALL
CHEMISTS

**Rheumatism
CAN BE
VANQUISHED**

The Eade all-in eliminative treatment
will effectively clear your system of
ALL the causes of your affliction.

Your doctor will tell you that uric acid
plays but a small part in the causation of
rheumatism. Other acids, toxic waste
products, and often germ infections (traced
to bad teeth, infected tonsils, etc.), are
worse foes which you must expel in order
to get complete relief and freedom from
your painful and crippling infirmity. A
trial of the EADE treatment will give you
the most convincing proof of this scientific
fact.

Eades brand Rheumatic and Gout Pills
provide an ALL-IN eliminative treatment;
simple, inexpensive, and unfailingly effec-
tive. It is impossible to take it without
feeling benefit. Perhaps you have spent
pounds on preparations which aim at
removing uric acid, but your affliction only
gets worse instead of better. Then why
not scrap all old notions and try a scientific
and logical remedy which has an estab-
lished and world-wide reputation? Get
Eades brand Rheumatic and Gout Pills
and get real relief today. Of all chemists
1/3 and 3/-.

Write for free Trial Sample to
EADE'S PILLS LTD
Dept. D. 115, 122 Goswell Rd., London, E.C.1

BOMBER
PLAN IS
SECRET

POWER-DIVING AT 500
MILES AN HOUR,
BRITAIN'S FASTEST
FIGHTING PLANES WILL
SHOW THEIR PACES THIS
WEEK AGAINST THE GREAT-
EST PEACE-TIME AIR IN-
VASION EVER STAGED IN
ENGLAND.

At zero hour—6 p.m. on Tues-
day—they will hurtle through
the air to defend vital areas
against hordes of "enemy"
bombers.

Assisted by Observer Corps, more
than 350 monoplane, each with
eight guns operated by a pres-
sion in the pilot's cockpit, will
patrol areas in the north-east,
north-west and south of England.

WHERE TO SEE RAIDS

The defenders will know nothing of
the plans of the invading squadrons,
and important R.A.F. officials will be
stationed in various parts of the
country to discover just how efficient
the defenders would be against a real
attack.

The raids on the three areas will take
place simultaneously.
For those who wish to witness the
greatest-ever peace-time air battle, here
are points over which the defending
planes will patrol:—

South of England (sixteen squadrons
of No. 11 Fighter Group): Thames
Estuary, Straits of Dover, the English
Channel as far as Bournemouth. From
Bournemouth east via Salisbury Plain
to Weymouth, Wiltshire, then over Read-
ing, Windsor, Staines, Richmond,
Central London, Barking, Romford and
Southend to the mouth of the river
Crouch.

North of England (nine squadrons of
No. 12 Fighter Group): "Attacks" will
be made from the North Sea and the
Irish Sea, and planes will be seen over
Yorkshire and Lancashire and parts of
Durham and Northumberland.

Nos. 11 and 12 Fighter Groups will be
on war footing all day. Similar exer-
cises are to take place each month.

WAR PLAY
FOR WOMEN

Dorothy Ifson, who has a leading
part in "Only Yesterday," Adrian
Brunel's new war play at the Play-
house Theatre.

GARDEN NEWS

HERE'S A TIP
IN TIME!

By RICHARD SUDDELL, F.R.H.S.
FLOWERS for next Spring
should be sown now. Forget-
me-nots, wallflowers, Canterbury
bells, honesty and Brompton
stocks are a few that need a
long season of growth to make
sturdy plants for setting out in
the autumn.

Seeds should be sown in a
semi-shady part of the garden
or in seed boxes protected from
bright sunlight for a week or
two.

When the seedlings are large
enough to handle, plant out in a
nursery bed where they can grow
throughout the summer.

Sweet Williams are best sown
thinly direct in the nursery plot.
All the attention required until
planting-out time is to hoe
between the lines occasionally
and water in dry weather.

Bolting Horses At
Fire Brigade Display

BOLTING HORSES ADDED TO THE THRILLS OF 100,000
BLONDERERS WHO WATCHED A MONSTER DISPLAY IN
HYDE PARK YESTERDAY GIVEN BY 20,000 MEN AND
WOMEN OF THE LONDON FIRE BRIGADE AND THE
AUXILIARY FIRE SERVICE.

As a demonstration by 1870 and
1895 types of manual pumps
finished two brown horses draw-
ing a manual pump took fright
and bolted.

Almost as soon as they had been

brought under control, a team of
grey horses drawing a steamer pump
took fright.

Like the brown horses they were
quickly checked and taken off the
ground. The two pumps were removed
by manpower.

The Duke of Kent, wearing in his
buttonhole his badge as No. 1 of the
Auxiliary Fire Service, and the Duchess
watched the demonstration which in-
cluded a parade of 70 modern fire-
fighting vehicles.

Messenger boys on bicycles who will
summon auxiliary workers in an emer-
gency received a special cheer.

After a hook-ladder display with fire-
men rapidly scaling a 50-ft. drill tower,
came a display of heavy emergency
pumps and then a rescue demonstra-
tion by four fire brigade escapes.

Most spectacular was a real "fire"
in which the 50 feet wooden structure
was set alight. Alarm bells pealed and
32 light trailer pumps came into opera-
tion, pouring water on the flames at
3,000 gallons a minute.

MUSIC IN THE PARKS

Bands will play in the parks to-day as
follows:

Green Park—Life Guards, 8 to 8.
Hyde Park—Serge Krish and his
Orchestra, 3 to 5.

Hyde Park—Welsh Guards, 8 to 10.
Kensington Gardens—Welsh Guards, 3
to 5; Regent's Park—Serge Krish and his
Orchestra, 6.30 to 9; Greenwich Park—
London Central Military, 6.30 to 8.30;

Richmond Park—Honourable Artillery
Company, 6.30 to 8.30; Battersea Park—
Camberwell Silver, 7 to 9; Clapham Com-
mon—Hanwell Silver, 7 to 9; Golders Hill
Park—Havering Silver, 7 to 9; Hilly
Fields—London Fire Brigade, 7 to 9;

Horniman Gardens—Briggs Empire
Orchestra, 7 to 9; Parliament Hill—Bain-
bridge Robinson Orchestra, 7 to 9; Peck-
ham Rye—Metropolitan Police, 7 to 9;

Springfield Park—Barnet Town, 7 to 9;
Greenham Common—Queen's West
Ministers, 7 to 9; Tooting Common—City
Police, 7 to 9; Victoria Park—Enfield Cen-
tral, 7 to 9;

Waltham Forest—Waltham Forest Com-
mon, 7 to 9; Waterlow Park—
London Transport, 7 to 9; Victoria Em-
bankment—Munn and Peltons, 3 to 5 and
7.30 to 9.30.

PAGES THAT PAY

A new pocket guide just issued under
the title "The Pluvex Handy Guide"
teams with information for gardeners,
poultry-keepers and all who are "handy
with the hammer." There are 56 pages.
Readers should procure a copy of this
guide before the first edition is ex-
hausted. It costs 3d. post free from The
Ruberol Co. Ltd., Lincoln House, High
Holborn, London, W.C.1.

OLD COMRADES' CALENDAR

All-Ireland Club, A.G.M. Mulls Hall,
London, 3 p.m.
Donorship Regt. (London)—Annual dinner, June 10,
8 p.m.
100th Bn. Arty. O.C.A. (17th, 17th 18th and
19th Bns. D.A.C. T.M.B.'s and H.Q.s.)—Meet-
ing, June 10, 8 p.m. Old Parr's Head 187, Aldersgate
St., E.C.1.
Salonica Reunion Assoc.—Church Parade, June 11,
10 a.m.
High Rifles—Sergeants' Mess, annual
dinner, Central Mess, Duke of York's Bldg.,
Kingsway, Chelsea, S.W. 3d. 10 p.m.
For 7.30 p.m. Guests, 3d. Appl. President,
Georgina's Mess, London Irish Rifles.

THIS MAN
BRINGS NEWS

No Holiday for Six Years, yet To-day he is
Brimful of Energy!

How YEAST-VITE overcame

NERVES, STOMACH TROUBLE, RUN-DOWN CONDITION

Dear Sirs,

London, S.E.5

On the principle of giving credit where credit is due, I
write to add my testimony to the efficiency of "Yeast-Vite"
Tablets.

A few weeks ago I became very run-down and suffered
from nerves, stomach trouble (to which, on and off, I have
been a victim for the past 18 months), indigestion, flatulence
and sundry other discomforts.

The nature of my business has precluded me taking a
holiday or much rest for the last six years, and this doubt-
less has a lot to do with my recent condition.

I was persuaded by my wife to take a course of your

"Yeast-Vite"
TRANSFORMED
MY LIFE"

Dear Sir,

Croydon.

I would like to tell you of the
wonderful way in which 'Yeast-Vite'
has transformed my life.

For over three years I have suffered
from chronic indigestion. I
can tell you, I have tried almost
everything on the market but
nothing did me much good. I had
not (until 2 months ago) eaten a
real meal in all the three years and
you may guess by this time I was in
a fearful state of health.

Shortly before Christmas I went home
to Lancashire to my father and mother's
house and they were shocked at my weak-
ness. Dad had been taking Yeast-Vite
for his nerves and he gave me a dose. I
won't say I was transformed at once, but
I did feel a bit better, so I got a 5/- bottle.
I have just finished them and my work-
mates will hardly believe I am the same
chap. I now eat just like other people
(with of course a little care) and I intend
to keep on with the Tablets for at least
another month or so.

I do thank you from the bottom of my
heart for a new lease of life. I spread
the Good News every place I go because
I think a boon like Yeast-Vite should be
known to every sufferer. If you would
care to use this letter you are quite at
liberty to do so.

Yours very truly,

(Signed) A. T.

DOUBLED UP
IN THE STREET
WITH PAINS IN
THE STOMACH



Dear Sirs,

During the war I served in
Mesopotamia. Owing to the
impure water I suffered with stomach
trouble up to a short time ago.

After the cessation of hostilities I
took up my work again as a post-
man. Many times whilst on my
delivery I have been doubled up
in the street with pains in the
stomach.

I tried most of the "sure to cure"
remedies without any improvement. One
day my wife saw in the newspaper a letter
from a man who had suffered like myself.
He spoke highly of Yeast-Vite. My wife
advised me to give them a trial. I was
not keen. I had tried so many. Anyway,
she bought a bottle. The pain vanished
as if by magic. Also the burning sen-
sation that always followed a meal.

I can now eat anything without fear.
I am never without them.

Yours truly (Signed) T. W.

HAPPY NOW!



—yet 6 weeks ago she was
**DISFIGURED
WITH PAIN**

Dear Sirs,

London, N.W.1.

I would like you to know how pleased
I am with the result of Yeast-Vite.
My daughter met with a car accident
five months ago, and this left her with
very bad nerves; she was unable to
follow her occupation. Her face was
disfigured with pain. She had several
bottles of medicine which did not seem
to do her any good. Four weeks ago I
resolved to use Yeast-Vite and I am
pleased to say the change in her is won-
derful. She has brightened up and gone
back to work. I have often read about
Yeast-Vite, but never believed in those
testimonials until now.

I remain,

Yours truly, Mrs. L.

He Suffered Them All—
NERVE PAINS, EXHAUSTION,
SLEEPLESSNESS,
RHEUMATISM, CONSTIPATION

Dear Sirs,

15th March, 1938.

I feel that it is my duty to write to you
telling you how much your wonder-
ful Yeast-Vite has done for me, as I
suffered for years with Nerve Pains, Ex-
haustion, Sleeplessness, Rheumatism,
Constipation, and I have

tried everything anyone
had told me about, which
has cost me no end of
expense, until one day
my mother told me to
have two of her Yeast-
Vites. That is five weeks
ago and now I can eat
everything and work
with the next man. I am
on all night work and I
don't feel as if I have
been to work in the
morning as I take four of
your Yeast-Vites with me
and they keep me going,
and I do not think there
are words enough to
express my thanks for
your wonderful Yeast-
Vites.

Yours faithfully, A.B.

Wallasey.

Dear Sirs,

I should like to say
how thankful I have been
after taking Yeast-Vite
Tablets.

I have suffered for
years with nerves and
stomach trouble, but since
taking the Tablets have
never felt better.

I have also recommended them to all
my friends, who have been very grateful.

Faithfully yours,

(Signed) Mrs. S.

Dear Sirs,

I have also recommended them to all
my friends, who have been very grateful.

Faithfully yours,

(Signed) Mrs. S.

Dear Sirs,

I have also recommended them to all
my friends, who have been very grateful.

Faithfully yours,

(Signed) Mrs. S.

Dear Sirs,

I have also recommended them to all
my friends, who have been very grateful.

Faithfully yours,

(Signed) Mrs. S.

GREAT OFFER

PEOPLE in every walk of life praise Yeast-Vite.

People in all stations and in all occupations acclaim it to be the universal
health standard for the common daily ills which spoil so many lives and cause so
much unnecessary suffering.

After reading the volume of praise published on this page, do not hesitate. If
you suffer from

HEADACHES, INDIGESTION, NERVE TROUBLES,
DEPRESSION, LASSITUDE, INSOMNIA, RHEUMATISM,
that RUN DOWN or 'LIFE'S NO GOOD' FEELING—

go to your chemist and get a 1/3 bottle of Yeast-Vite Brand Tonic. If it
"do the trick" in your own particular case, if you don't feel better QUICKLY and
get PERMANENT BENEFIT, simply return the empty carton to Irving's
Yeast-Vite, Ltd., Watford, within one month of purchase, and your money will be
refunded at once and in full, without quibble or question.

Read this universal and widespread volume of praise. Then get YOUR bottle
of Yeast-Vite NOW. It is sold everywhere at 6d., 1/3, 1/2, and 1.

SPORTS CHATTEE

THE PIED PIPERS

OF CRICKET

SALUTE SKIPPERS SELLERS AND STEPHENSON!

BRIGHTER WEATHER. BRIGHTER CRICKET. BRIGHTER CAPTAINS...

For sportsmanship commend me to Arthur Brian Sellers, alert Yorkshire skipper. Few County captains are willing to drop themselves—but it must be unique for one to proceed to take out drinks to his colleagues. That, surely, is the spirit.

For keenness the laurel leaf must be handed, without further ado, to that cream-clad cricketer, J. W. A. Stephenson, new Essex leader. As a cricketer personality "Stevie" is way out on his own. He also shatters the belief that Henry Armstrong is the only mortal to have discovered the secret of perpetual motion.

In the recent match with Worcester he proved this—astonishingly. When a sub-bat was needed for an injured Worcester batsman, Stephenson dashed out and took his place for half an hour. When the last time a captain acted as a substitute.

But this was nothing. After the day's cricket had ended Stephenson gave himself some strenuous practice with three young professionals. For over an hour catching bounces on the cricket field, the Essex skipper indulged in hectic practice. He then gave one of the staff a bat and sent him to the ground for the longest catch practice. "Hit 'em up as hard as you can," he said; and his orders were duly obeyed.

No wonder "Stevie" can bring off the apparently impossible in the field. Just as if he were a Yorkshireman.

Another managerial sensation is due to South Wales. I am afraid I can't mention names but you will certainly be surprised at the man and club involved.

Liverpool and Huddersfield are believed to be interested in young McKinnon, goalkeeper of Clydebank Juniors, but the chances are that the player will take the chance of an offer which may be made by the third Lanark.

Next Saturday, June 10, at Herne Hill Track, the 25th National Championships are to be decided. The Fifty Miles Tandem-Faced and the One Mile Tandem. In the distance event, R. W. Shand, Southern Electric C.O. will defend his title. He is likely to find stiffest opposition from George Pender, who last week secured the London Championship.

In South Wales they are going crackers over H. Davies, Glamorgan wicketkeeper, who has now taken the place of Tom Brierley, and left the Lancashire boy to concentrate on his batting. Davies would not yet go so far as to describe himself as one of the best in the game to-day, but his action is certainly extraordinary rapid. What I liked most about him was when I watched the West Indies match with his side—will batting; he soon had 64 on the board.

How Glamorgan must wish he were Woolley. The rube international was regularly available. I am sure he would be one of the best all-rounders in the game. Look at that right-hander against the West Indies; for a man not in the same practice as the England-made it was masterly. Woolley's appearance last year was strictly limited, yet I recall him hitting up a most attractive 52 not out against Kent and taking 20 wickets during the brief period he was available.

West Ham supporters should be pleased to know that Johnnie Morton, Hammers' international left-winger, is making a good recovery from his cartilage operation and already is looking forward to the new season. With Len Goulden the form which made him one of the most dangerous inside-forwards in the game, Johnnie Morton, Hubbard, Burton, Slater, Macaulay in top form, Hammers' attack may prove to be a real promotion line next season.

West Ham supporters should be pleased to know that Johnnie Morton, Hammers' international left-winger, is making a good recovery from his cartilage operation and already is looking forward to the new season. With Len Goulden the form which made him one of the most dangerous inside-forwards in the game, Johnnie Morton, Hubbard, Burton, Slater, Macaulay in top form, Hammers' attack may prove to be a real promotion line next season.

One day I would like to play for the team I have always followed. So renowned Stanley Lloyd, Durham County's most notable schoolboy footballer, who played for the team last Saturday at Edinburgh. This was that Bill Murray, Sunderland's manager, got his signature. Ham, Wolverhampton and Derby, West Ham, of course, being not a professional.

West Ham supporters should be pleased to know that Johnnie Morton, Hammers' international left-winger, is making a good recovery from his cartilage operation and already is looking forward to the new season. With Len Goulden the form which made him one of the most dangerous inside-forwards in the game, Johnnie Morton, Hubbard, Burton, Slater, Macaulay in top form, Hammers' attack may prove to be a real promotion line next season.

One day I would like to play for the team I have always followed. So renowned Stanley Lloyd, Durham County's most notable schoolboy footballer, who played for the team last Saturday at Edinburgh. This was that Bill Murray, Sunderland's manager, got his signature. Ham, Wolverhampton and Derby, West Ham, of course, being not a professional.

One day I would like to play for the team I have always followed. So renowned Stanley Lloyd, Durham County's most notable schoolboy footballer, who played for the team last Saturday at Edinburgh. This was that Bill Murray, Sunderland's manager, got his signature. Ham, Wolverhampton and Derby, West Ham, of course, being not a professional.

One day I would like to play for the team I have always followed. So renowned Stanley Lloyd, Durham County's most notable schoolboy footballer, who played for the team last Saturday at Edinburgh. This was that Bill Murray, Sunderland's manager, got his signature. Ham, Wolverhampton and Derby, West Ham, of course, being not a professional.

One day I would like to play for the team I have always followed. So renowned Stanley Lloyd, Durham County's most notable schoolboy footballer, who played for the team last Saturday at Edinburgh. This was that Bill Murray, Sunderland's manager, got his signature. Ham, Wolverhampton and Derby, West Ham, of course, being not a professional.

One day I would like to play for the team I have always followed. So renowned Stanley Lloyd, Durham County's most notable schoolboy footballer, who played for the team last Saturday at Edinburgh. This was that Bill Murray, Sunderland's manager, got his signature. Ham, Wolverhampton and Derby, West Ham, of course, being not a professional.

One day I would like to play for the team I have always followed. So renowned Stanley Lloyd, Durham County's most notable schoolboy footballer, who played for the team last Saturday at Edinburgh. This was that Bill Murray, Sunderland's manager, got his signature. Ham, Wolverhampton and Derby, West Ham, of course, being not a professional.

My Weekly Broadcast

EVERYWHERE IN SPECTACULAR SPORT WE ARE WITNESSING THE DEATH-THROES OF AMATEURISM.

There still exists the Facade—the conception that star athletes play the game for sheer love of country or just for the sport itself. But lurking behind that facade front are the facts murky and libellous. Whether in Scotland, East Anglian football, lawn tennis, golf or the multitude of other sports, the fight goes on.

Amateurs, however, still preserve their status, despite the stories. A select few, let it be said, deserve the label. Others, also called amateurs, appreciatively count the bawbees that quietly swell their bank balances...

Personally, I think—perhaps cruelly—that in this Age of the Spectator Amateurism, pure and undefiled, is dead anyway. The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

My Weekly Broadcast

EVERYWHERE IN SPECTACULAR SPORT WE ARE WITNESSING THE DEATH-THROES OF AMATEURISM.

There still exists the Facade—the conception that star athletes play the game for sheer love of country or just for the sport itself. But lurking behind that facade front are the facts murky and libellous. Whether in Scotland, East Anglian football, lawn tennis, golf or the multitude of other sports, the fight goes on.

Amateurs, however, still preserve their status, despite the stories. A select few, let it be said, deserve the label. Others, also called amateurs, appreciatively count the bawbees that quietly swell their bank balances...

Personally, I think—perhaps cruelly—that in this Age of the Spectator Amateurism, pure and undefiled, is dead anyway. The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Lawn Tennis Association strives to put its house in order. Players are warned. But plain speaking compels me to say that this year's Wimbledon will be the poorest in standard for years as a meeting-place for the right people. It will, of course, be a very big success anyway.

The Old School "Tie"

Mrs. M. R. King, British Wightman Cup captain, gives hints to a scholar at Surbiton High School, which she attended as a pupil.

Seeing they need a fast bowler, followers of Gloucestershire C.C. are asking why Alan Matthews has not been called upon. He has done well in Bristol club cricket with both bat and ball.

Jimmy Heale, Manchester City inside forward, has opened the cricket season in new style. Playing for Redmister, a Bristol club, he scored a brilliant 70 before retiring, helping to put on nearly 200 for his club's opening partnership.

E. St. Hill, the West Indies player, is making things hum in the Bedford League this season. One imagines the Indies touring team might find him useful. His latest feat was to take six wickets for 58, with three of the wickets falling in one devastating spell.

But for the Military Service Bill, Chelsea would have signed Andy Ross, the Glasgow-Pertshire right-half, a week ago. "This boy has been in the game for 10 years, is big and strong, dexterous in working and shrewd in passing, but—he is twenty. Until the hick comes how can he do it?" "Too old at twenty-one" in relation to young players seems to be out of order. Nothing under twenty-one? The new cry.

Jimmy Knox, St. Mirren outside-right, who has done his best for Scotland, is fondly remembered in Scotland as the man with the kick of a mule. He can hit it with his right foot, but he is a left-footed forward and on one occasion he caused a sensation by splitting a cross-bar. That was his only mistake, but it made the senior folks take notice, and they soon discovered that his shots were generally as accurate as they were strong.

When is young Smurthwaite going to get another trial with the Yorkshire county team? Playing for Sheffield United this season, he is carrying over the best of his form. He is well on the way to the 50 wickets mark already and he is "battering 'em" for only five runs or so apiece. The odds are that Smurthwaite will be given a center when Test cricket is made on Yorkshire—that's what the fans are hoping for, anyway.

We all know how much we long to take it out of a batsman if he delays in getting to a football match or a cricket match. More often than not we have to forget that satisfaction, but the Rev. David Hoole, rector of Hathers Church, near Loughborough, a couple were due to wed at 2.30, but the bride arrived a quarter of an hour late. The trouble was that the rector was to play cricket for Hathers at 3 o'clock, so he had the bride five bob for exercising her woman's privilege. The best man paid up under protest.

Some club should step in and get a rattling good goalkeeper for now. In case they don't know, Ellis, the goalkeeper whom I'll secured from Bristol, is a very good one. He has been in the game for a long time, and he has been a free transfer. He was on the transfer list for a long time, but he was not re-signing him, but they may have ideas about making him, they have from the Northampton club, even though they have signed Jack Currow, even six-foot four giant from Tranmere.

Story that Torry Gillick of Everton, might never play for Scotland, again will certainly not be believed by those who know this dazzling winger. Torry is too good a sportsman and a Scotsman to hold any grievance because he was not selected against England last season. With that in mind, he has been in the match of the season for the day the Scottish selectors were present. It is unlikely that he will ever again make the error of allowing one bad game to affect his selection. Remember those Hampden wingers? Ouch...

Most bit of news Yorkshire fans have had for some time came from Hull during Whitehead, who was Frank Smith, a county's popular all-rounder, scored 82 for once and took nine wickets for 107 in the Yorkshire County match at Leeds. It was a real triumph for the boy, who has been in the team for a long time, and he has been a free transfer. He was on the transfer list for a long time, but he was not re-signing him, but they may have ideas about making him, they have from the Northampton club, even though they have signed Jack Currow, even six-foot four giant from Tranmere.

Most bit of news Yorkshire fans have had for some time came from Hull during Whitehead, who was Frank Smith, a county's popular all-rounder, scored 82 for once and took nine wickets for 107 in the Yorkshire County match at Leeds. It was a real triumph for the boy, who has been in the team for a long time, and he has been a free transfer. He was on the transfer list for a long time, but he was not re-signing him, but they may have ideas about making him, they have from the Northampton club, even though they have signed Jack Currow, even six-foot four giant from Tranmere.

Most bit of news Yorkshire fans have had for some time came from Hull during Whitehead, who was Frank Smith, a county's popular all-rounder, scored 82 for once and took nine wickets for 107 in the Yorkshire County match at Leeds. It was a real triumph for the boy, who has been in the team for a long time, and he has been a free transfer. He was on the transfer list for a long time, but he was not re-signing him, but they may have ideas about making him, they have from the Northampton club, even though they have signed Jack Currow, even six-foot four giant from Tranmere.

Most bit of news Yorkshire fans have had for some time came from Hull during Whitehead, who was Frank Smith, a county's popular all-rounder, scored 82 for once and took nine wickets for 107 in the Yorkshire County match at Leeds. It was a real triumph for the boy, who has been in the team for a long time, and he has been a free transfer. He was on the transfer list for a long time, but he was not re-signing him, but they may have ideas about making him, they have from the Northampton club, even though they have signed Jack Currow, even six-foot four giant from Tranmere.

Most bit of news Yorkshire fans have had for some time came from Hull during Whitehead, who was Frank Smith, a county's popular all-rounder, scored 82 for once and took nine wickets for 107 in the Yorkshire County match at Leeds. It was a real triumph for the boy, who has been in the team for a long time, and he has been a free transfer. He was on the transfer list for a long time, but he was not re-signing him, but they may have ideas about making him, they have from the Northampton club, even though they have signed Jack Currow, even six-foot four giant from Tranmere.

Most bit of news Yorkshire fans have had for some time came from Hull during Whitehead, who was Frank Smith, a county's popular all-rounder, scored 82 for once and took nine wickets for 107 in the Yorkshire County match at Leeds. It was a real triumph for the boy, who has been in the team for a long time, and he has been a free transfer. He was on the transfer list for a long time, but he was not re-signing him, but they may have ideas about making him, they have from the Northampton club, even though they have signed Jack Currow, even six-foot four giant from Tranmere.

Most bit of news Yorkshire fans have had for some time came from Hull during Whitehead, who was Frank Smith, a county's popular all-rounder, scored 82 for once and took nine wickets for 107 in the Yorkshire County match at Leeds. It was a real triumph for the boy, who has been in the team for a long time, and he has been a free transfer. He was on the transfer list for a long time, but he was not re-signing him, but they may have ideas about making him, they have from the Northampton club, even though they have signed Jack Currow, even six-foot four giant from Tranmere.

Most bit of news Yorkshire fans have had for some time came from Hull during Whitehead, who was Frank Smith, a county's popular all-rounder, scored 82 for once and took nine wickets for 107 in the Yorkshire County match at Leeds. It was a real triumph for the boy, who has been in the team for a long time, and he has been a free transfer. He was on the transfer list for a long time, but he was not re-signing him, but they may have ideas about making him, they have from the Northampton club, even though they have signed Jack Currow, even six-foot four giant from Tranmere.

Most bit of news Yorkshire fans have had for some time came from Hull during Whitehead, who was Frank Smith, a county's popular all-rounder, scored 82 for once and took nine wickets for 107 in the Yorkshire County match at Leeds. It was a real triumph for the boy, who has been in the team for a long time, and he has been a free transfer. He was on the transfer list for a long time, but he was not re-signing him, but they may have ideas about making him, they have from the Northampton club, even though they have signed Jack Currow, even six-foot four giant from Tranmere.

Most bit of news Yorkshire fans have had for some time came from Hull during Whitehead, who was Frank Smith, a county's popular all-rounder, scored 82 for once and took nine wickets for 107 in the Yorkshire County match at Leeds. It was a real triumph for the boy, who has been in the team for a long time, and he has been a free transfer. He was on the transfer list for a long time, but he was not re-signing him, but they may have ideas about making him, they have from the Northampton club, even though they have signed Jack Currow, even six-foot four giant from Tranmere.

Most bit of news Yorkshire fans have had for some time came from Hull during Whitehead, who was Frank Smith, a county's popular all-rounder, scored 82 for once and took nine wickets for 107 in the Yorkshire County match at Leeds. It was a real triumph for the boy, who has been in the team for a long time, and he has been a free transfer. He was on the transfer list for a long time, but he was not re-signing him, but they may have ideas about making him, they have from the Northampton club, even though they have signed Jack Currow, even six-foot four giant from Tranmere.

Most bit of news Yorkshire fans have had for some time came from Hull during Whitehead, who was Frank Smith, a county's popular all-rounder, scored 82 for once and took nine wickets for 107 in the Yorkshire County match at Leeds. It was a real triumph for the boy, who has been in the team for a long time, and he has been a free transfer. He was on the transfer list for a long time, but he was not re-signing him, but they may have ideas about making him, they have from the Northampton club, even though they have signed Jack Currow, even six-foot four giant from Tranmere.

Most bit of news Yorkshire fans have had for some time came from Hull during Whitehead, who was Frank Smith, a county's popular all-rounder, scored 82 for once and took nine wickets for 107 in the Yorkshire County match at Leeds. It was a real triumph for the boy, who has been in the team for a long time, and he has been a free transfer. He was on the transfer list for a long time, but he was not re-signing him, but they may have ideas about making him, they have from the Northampton club, even though they have signed Jack Currow, even six-foot four giant from Tranmere.

Most bit of news Yorkshire fans have had for some time came from Hull during Whitehead, who was Frank Smith, a county's popular all-rounder, scored 82 for once and took nine wickets for 107 in the Yorkshire County match at Leeds. It was a real triumph for the boy, who has been in the team for a long time, and he has been a free transfer. He was on the transfer list for a long time, but he was not re-signing him, but they may have ideas about making him, they have from the Northampton club, even though they have signed Jack Currow, even six-foot four giant from Tranmere.

Most bit of news Yorkshire fans have had for some time came from Hull during Whitehead, who was Frank Smith, a county's popular all-rounder, scored 82 for once and took nine wickets for 107 in the Yorkshire County match at Leeds. It was a real triumph for the boy, who has been in the team for a long time, and he has been a free transfer. He was on the transfer list for a long time, but he was not re-signing him, but they may have ideas about making him, they have from the Northampton club, even though they have signed Jack Currow, even six-foot four giant from Tranmere.

Most bit of news Yorkshire fans have had for some time came from Hull during Whitehead, who was Frank Smith, a county's popular all-rounder, scored 82 for once and took nine wickets for 107 in the Yorkshire County match at Leeds. It was a real triumph for the boy, who has been in the team for a long time, and he has been a free transfer. He was on the transfer list for a long time, but he was not re-signing him, but they may have ideas about making him, they have from the Northampton club, even though they have signed Jack Currow, even six-foot four giant from Tranmere.

FIFTEEN SWEATER IN A WELTER OF RUN-GETTING

EMRYS DAVIES CARRIES ON WHERE HE LEFT OFF

HUGE SCORES FOR PAYNTER AND HEADLEY, TOO

WARWICK'S AMAZING OVAL COLLAPSE

By LONG ACRE

SOME people seem to take a delight in "putting" the poor bowlers. Bradman, for instance, and Hammond and Headley, not forgetting Sutcliffe and one or two others. But then you know all those names. You can't miss them in the pages of the "Cricket" and you'll always find them in big cricket. However, one name that will not jump so readily to mind is Emrys Davies, who, in case you don't know, plays for Glamorgan.

I DON'T have to tell you what Glamorgan did on Friday, when they rattled up runs like a Tote machine against Gloucester. Emrys Davies went in to bat on Thursday evening; he started again Friday morning, and was not out with the colossal score of 287 when the match was drawn on Friday night.

Came the match against Notts yesterday, and when Glamorgan went in to bat, Mr. Davies just started again where he left off the night before!

OF course, Emrys did not go in until 58 when he was sent back, and Brierley and Emrys played slowly for a while until the former hit a six and a four in one.

Then Davies lived up and Davies became quite daring and hit everything that came his way. The Notts captain rang the changes frequently, but he was handicapped when Vane was taken ill with stomach pains and had to return to his hotel.

Brierley and Davies both reached three figures, and when Emrys was dismissed for 134 he brought his aggregate for his last two innings up to 421 for once! Yet he got one century only in county cricket last year!

PAYNTER and Oldfield again performed the rescue act for Lancashire, who made a disastrous start at Old Trafford against Derby.

Hopwood, promoted to opening batsman, gave an easy catch off Copson's fourth delivery before a run had been scored, and with the total at 17 Washbrook was caught behind the wicket for the sixth time this season.

Then Paynter and Oldfield came together, and the former gave a sparkling display to score his third successive half-century. Oldfield went before lunch, but by that time the sting had been taken out of the bowling, and Paynter carried on to reach his double century.

WHAT'S more, Paynter always managed to find somebody to stay with him. He was the central figure in three successive century stands during the innings.

The first one was with Oldfield; then came a 100 to 6, and then a 100 to 6, and after that Nutter had a share of the run-getting.

Surrey gave a chance to a young "pro" named McIntyre, and he and his mate had to do quite a lot of running about when Warwick started to bat.

Warwick's opening pair had quite a busy time, for they put the ball exactly into the hands of the four wicket-keepers. Brown cost 27 runs, which is not at all like the Brown who skilted out Sussex on Friday.

CROOM and Hill took the score along to 182, Warwick's best opener so far this season, but there were times when the crowd would have liked more action in the batting.

Neither man attempted to force the pace, and when Hill edged a ball which should have been caught by the wicket-keeper to the boundary, it only served to irritate the barrow-men.

It looked as if Warwick were content to play this complacent soulless cricket all day until one over from Parker gave the spectators all the excitement they had been wishing for.

HILL, with 91 to his name, was caught at cover point, and after Santall had played four balls, he and Wyatt were out for three.

Santall was easily taken at short leg and Wyatt played on, so that Parker captured three valuable wickets without a run being scored, 182 for 0, then 182 for 3.

Brilliant bowling and catching then sent back the Warwick batsmen at regular intervals, and all told seven wickets went down for only 36 runs. What a difference!

THE West Indies had some of their own game with Middlesex. The tourists made the most of it, too, and the home side will have to do a bit of run-getting themselves if they want to come through on top.

After Bayley had left the tourists set about everything that came their way and J. Stollmeyer and Headley each scored a century.

Stollmeyer stole the thunder during the evening, but after the "Black Bradman" had sized up the bowling he treated the crowd to some rich and varied stroke play.

THIS pair put on over 90 runs in 80 minutes, and they never looked like being separated. Middlesex tried four bowlers but none of them seemed to make any real impression.

Stollmeyer was the first to reach three figures out of 217 in just over three hours, while Headley got his just a quarter of an hour short of that period.

Stollmeyer was also the first to leave, with his score at 117. On the other hand, Headley stayed for quite a time, and finished up with a double century.

In his last match Headley scored 116 and 48, not out, against Essex.

SUSSEX ran into a nasty packet of trouble at Tonbridge where Kent got out in less than one and three-quarter hours for 95.

The Sussex batsmen could not get on with the fast bowling, and five of them were dismissed through playing back to it. Only Nye went for the ball, and his 14 was the best display in a very poor innings.

Watt got four for 38 and when it came to Kent's turn to bat they easily passed the Sussex total without loss, thanks to a fine stand by Fagg and Chalk.

HAMPSHIRE had to struggle hard for runs against Yorkshire. Bailey took well over two hours to get 45, and the rest of the Hants batting was just as slow.

Essex supply the contrast. After getting Northants out for 186, in which Eastman took the last three wickets for 3 runs, the same player became just as free with the bat, and scored 47 in 33 minutes.

Bailey and Crease faced the fierce onslaught of the Yorkshire bowlers in a valuable fourth-wicket stand which jointly yielded 72. Bailey's contribution was 45, taking him nearly two and a half hours.

The fast in-swingers of Bowes worried Bailey and Crease, and the latter, who was the wicket-keeper, had an adventurous career. Two nicely-timed square cuts off Bowes and a well-placed pull off Bailey were nearly played on in Bowes' second over and next ball was dropped off an easy catch to Small at short.

McCorkell, however, did not profit much by these escapes, for, again beaten by in-swinging, this time from Turner, he was cleverly taken at short leg.

Holt misjudged a full toss and played on to short, but he was not out. He was bowled, particularly when facing Bowes, remained unbeaten at the interval. True, Bowes had the fielding, but his determination and defensive skill were of the utmost value to Hampshire.

Bailey's tedious display came to an end with the total 91. Missing a short-pitched delivery, the left-hander put up a simple catch at point.

Yorkshire then got down four more wickets while Hampshire were advancing their total by 43.

Boyes evaded the end of the innings with a couple of grand pulls to the ring off Leyland before the innings ended for 147.

Yorkshire certainly missed chances in the field, yet in half an hour after the innings they got a wicket, and while Hampshire were advancing their total by 43, considering the state of the pitch, Hampshire's failure was extraordinary.

Sutcliffe and Hutton quickly took measure of the pitch and completed an opening stand of 100 at the rate of a run a minute to put Yorkshire only 33 runs behind with all their wickets in hand.

At Sheffield, HANTS—First Innings. Bailey c Yardley b Bowes 45. McCorkell c Turner b Bowes 27. Holt c Turner b Bowes 14. Walker b Small 5. Boyle c Wood b Bowes 22. R. O. Taylor c Small b Leyland 4. Heath not out 15. Extras 10. Total 174.

Bowling—Small, 4 for 38; Harding, 3 for 20; Turner, 2 for 42; Yardley, 1 for 14; Leyland, 1 for 27.

YORKSHIRE v HAMPSHIRE. At Sheffield. HANTS—First Innings. Bailey c Yardley b Bowes 45. McCorkell c Turner b Bowes 27. Holt c Turner b Bowes 14. Walker b Small 5. Boyle c Wood b Bowes 22. R. O. Taylor c Small b Leyland 4. Heath not out 15. Extras 10. Total 174.

Bowling—Small, 4 for 38; Harding, 3 for 20; Turner, 2 for 42; Yardley, 1 for 14; Leyland, 1 for 27.

KENT v SUSSEX. At Tonbridge. SUSSEX—First Innings. Langridge (Jas.) c Levelt b Watt 4. P. Chalk not out 19. P. G. Foster b Langridge 11. C. H. Knott c Watt b Watt 17. Cornford (W.) b Watt 13. Cornford (J.) not out 3. Extras 10. Total 85.

Bowling—Watt, 4 for 38; Harding, 3 for 20; Turner, 2 for 42; Yardley, 1 for 14; Leyland, 1 for 27.

KENT v SUSSEX. At Tonbridge. SUSSEX—First Innings. Langridge (Jas.) c Levelt b Watt 4. P. Chalk not out 19. P. G. Foster b Langridge 11. C. H. Knott c Watt b Watt 17. Cornford (W.) b Watt 13. Cornford (J.) not out 3. Extras 10. Total 85.

Bowling—Watt, 4 for 38; Harding, 3 for 20; Turner, 2 for 42; Yardley, 1 for 14; Leyland, 1 for 27.

KENT v SUSSEX. At Tonbridge. SUSSEX—First Innings. Langridge (Jas.) c Levelt b Watt 4. P. Chalk not out 19. P. G. Foster b Langridge 11. C. H. Knott c Watt b Watt 17. Cornford (W.) b Watt 13. Cornford (J.) not out 3. Extras 10. Total 85.

Bowling—Watt, 4 for 38; Harding, 3 for 20; Turner, 2 for 42; Yardley, 1 for 14; Leyland, 1 for 27.

KENT v SUSSEX. At Tonbridge. SUSSEX—First Innings. Langridge (Jas.) c Levelt b Watt 4. P. Chalk not out 19. P. G. Foster b Langridge 11. C. H. Knott c Watt b Watt 17. Cornford (W.) b Watt 13. Cornford (J.) not out 3. Extras 10. Total 85.

Bowling—Watt, 4 for 38; Harding, 3 for 20; Turner, 2 for 42; Yardley, 1 for 14; Leyland, 1 for 27.

Warwick, 182 for 0. Then suppose he had come back just over an hour later. He would have rubbed his eyes at the transformation—Warwick, 218 for 7.

Warwick, 218 for 7. It was the biggest turn-up you could imagine. For half the day Croom and Hill, taking no chances, looked set for 200 and 11. For the second half, the Surrey bowlers led the whip-haul. Batter-born Parker led the assault with the first three wickets in an over—but before set of sun even Freddie Brown, who had been God's gift to batsmen earlier on, was getting wicketed.

Yet Surrey had none of the luck in the morning. They lost the toss, and though they hoped for the good crowd, though Croom and Hill made plenty of false strokes, somehow none of them came to bat.

Soon the batsmen said, "Thanks, it won't occur again," and Gover and Brown were pulled and driven to the boundary frequently. Surrey's bowling was poor, but their field work was grand, especially long leg.

Croom and Hill went on their run-a-minute way for an hour after lunch. It was thrilling for the good crowd, though sometimes short-uns from Brown and Garland-Wellis were smacked through the covers. At 182 Hill was smartly caught at deep point by Squires.

Parker was the man of the moment. The first ball of his third spell ended Hill's innings, and in the same over Parker sent back Santall and Wyatt with successive deliveries.

After Parker's three wickets in an over Surrey were on top. Gover and Watts were dead in the new ball, and only Cranmer made a stand.

SURREY v WARWICKSHIRE. At the Oval. WARWICK—First Innings. Croom b Gover 94. Hill b Gover 11. Santall c Gover b Parker 0. R. E. S. Watt b Parker 0. Shortland c Gregory b Watts 6. Buckingham b Parker 6. Crammer b Brown 18. Crove c and b Brown 3. Mares not out 2. Hollis b Gover 12. Extras 25. Total 245.

Bowling—Parker, 5 for 40; Gover, 3 for 70; Watt, 2 for 41; Brown, 2 for 50.

SURREY—First Innings. Gregory not out 37. Fishlock c Buckingham b Mayer 0. Squires not out 26. Extras 14. Total 78.

TO BAT—H. M. Garland-Wellis, F. R. Brown, B. Parker, Watt, Brooks, Gover and McIntyre.

TEDIOUS HAMPSHIRE. BATS FAN FOR YORKS' "SMILES". Hampshire were far from happy on the perfect batsman's wicket provided by the Yorkshire bowlers. The Hampshire defensive battle against bowling that always appeared to be dictating the pace of play, the Hants innings closed for 174.

Bailey and Crease faced the fierce onslaught of the Yorkshire bowlers in a valuable fourth-wicket stand which jointly yielded 72. Bailey's contribution was 45, taking him nearly two and a half hours.

The fast in-swingers of Bowes worried Bailey and Crease, and the latter, who was the wicket-keeper, had an adventurous career. Two nicely-timed square cuts off Bowes and a well-placed pull off Bailey were nearly played on in Bowes' second over and next ball was dropped off an easy catch to Small at short.

McCorkell, however, did not profit much by these escapes, for, again beaten by in-swinging, this time from Turner, he was cleverly taken at short leg.

Holt misjudged a full toss and played on to short, but he was not out. He was bowled, particularly when facing Bowes, remained unbeaten at the interval. True, Bowes had the fielding, but his determination and defensive skill were of the utmost value to Hampshire.

Bailey's tedious display came to an end with the total 91. Missing a short-pitched delivery, the left-hander put up a simple catch at point.

Yorkshire then got down four more wickets while Hampshire were advancing their total by 43.

Boyes evaded the end of the innings with a couple of grand pulls to the ring off Leyland before the innings ended for 147.

Yorkshire certainly missed chances in the field, yet in half an hour after the innings they got a wicket, and while Hampshire were advancing their total by 43, considering the state of the pitch, Hampshire's failure was extraordinary.

Sutcliffe and Hutton quickly took measure of the pitch and completed an opening stand of 100 at the rate of a run a minute to put Yorkshire only 33 runs behind with all their wickets in hand.

At Sheffield, HANTS—First Innings. Bailey c Yardley b Bowes 45. McCorkell c Turner b Bowes 27. Holt c Turner b Bowes 14. Walker b Small 5. Boyle c Wood b Bowes 22. R. O. Taylor c Small b Leyland 4. Heath not out 15. Extras 10. Total 174.

Bowling—Small, 4 for 38; Harding, 3 for 20; Turner, 2 for 42; Yardley, 1 for 14; Leyland, 1 for 27.

YORKSHIRE v HAMPSHIRE. At Sheffield. HANTS—First Innings. Bailey c Yardley b Bowes 45. McCorkell c Turner b Bowes 27. Holt c Turner b Bowes 14. Walker b Small 5. Boyle c Wood b Bowes 22. R. O. Taylor c Small b Leyland 4. Heath not out 15. Extras 10. Total 174.

Bowling—Small, 4 for 38; Harding, 3 for 20; Turner, 2 for 42; Yardley, 1 for 14; Leyland, 1 for 27.

KENT v SUSSEX. At Tonbridge. SUSSEX—First Innings. Langridge (Jas.) c Levelt b Watt 4. P. Chalk not out 19. P. G. Foster b Langridge 11. C. H. Knott c Watt b Watt 17. Cornford (W.) b Watt 13. Cornford (J.) not out 3. Extras 10. Total 85.

Bowling—Watt, 4 for 38; Harding, 3 for 20; Turner, 2 for 42; Yardley, 1 for 14; Leyland, 1 for 27.

KENT v SUSSEX. At Tonbridge. SUSSEX—First Innings. Langridge (Jas.) c Levelt b Watt 4. P. Chalk not out 19. P. G. Foster b Langridge 11. C. H. Knott c Watt b Watt 17. Cornford (W.) b Watt 13. Cornford (J.) not out 3. Extras 10. Total 85.

Bowling—Watt, 4 for 38; Harding, 3 for 20; Turner, 2 for 42; Yardley, 1 for 14; Leyland, 1 for 27.

KENT v SUSSEX. At Tonbridge. SUSSEX—First Innings. Langridge (Jas.) c Levelt b Watt 4. P. Chalk not out 19. P. G. Foster b Langridge 11. C. H. Knott c Watt b Watt 17. Cornford (W.) b Watt 13. Cornford (J.) not out 3. Extras 10. Total 85.

Warwick, 182 for 0. Then suppose he had come back just over an hour later. He would have rubbed his eyes at the transformation—Warwick, 218 for 7.

Warwick, 218 for 7. It was the biggest turn-up you could imagine. For half the day Croom and Hill, taking no chances, looked set for 200 and 11. For the second half, the Surrey bowlers led the whip-haul. Batter-born Parker led the assault with the first three wickets in an over—but before set of sun even Freddie Brown, who had been God's gift to batsmen earlier on, was getting wicketed.

Yet Surrey had none of the luck in the morning. They lost the toss, and though they hoped for the good crowd, though Croom and Hill made plenty of false strokes, somehow none of them came to bat.

Soon the batsmen said, "Thanks, it won't occur again," and Gover and Brown were pulled and driven to the boundary frequently. Surrey's bowling was poor, but their field work was grand, especially long leg.

Croom and Hill went on their run-a-minute way for an hour after lunch. It was thrilling for the good crowd, though sometimes short-uns from Brown and Garland-Wellis were smacked through the covers. At 182 Hill was smartly caught at deep point by Squires.

Parker was the man of the moment. The first ball of his third spell ended Hill's innings, and in the same over Parker sent back Santall and Wyatt with successive deliveries.

After Parker's three wickets in an over Surrey were on top. Gover and Watts were dead in the new ball, and only Cranmer made a stand.

SURREY v WARWICKSHIRE. At the Oval. WARWICK—First Innings. Croom b Gover 94. Hill b Gover 11. Santall c Gover b Parker 0. R. E. S. Watt b Parker 0. Shortland c Gregory b Watts 6. Buckingham b Parker 6. Crammer b Brown 18. Crove c and b Brown 3. Mares not out 2. Hollis b Gover 12. Extras 25. Total 245.

Bowling—Parker, 5 for 40; Gover, 3 for 70; Watt, 2 for 41; Brown, 2 for 50.

SURREY—First Innings. Gregory not out 37. Fishlock c Buckingham b Mayer 0. Squires not out 26. Extras 14. Total 78.

TO BAT—H. M. Garland-Wellis, F. R. Brown, B. Parker, Watt, Brooks, Gover and McIntyre.

TEDIOUS HAMPSHIRE. BATS FAN FOR YORKS' "SMILES". Hampshire were far from happy on the perfect batsman's wicket provided by the Yorkshire bowlers. The Hampshire defensive battle against bowling that always appeared to be dictating the pace of play, the Hants innings closed for 174.

Bailey and Crease faced the fierce onslaught of the Yorkshire bowlers in a valuable fourth-wicket stand which jointly yielded 72. Bailey's contribution was 45, taking him nearly two and a half hours.

The fast in-swingers of Bowes worried Bailey and Crease, and the latter, who was the wicket-keeper, had an adventurous career. Two nicely-timed square cuts off Bowes and a well-placed pull off Bailey were nearly played on in Bowes' second over and next ball was dropped off an easy catch to Small at short.

McCorkell, however, did not profit much by these escapes, for, again beaten by in-swinging, this time from Turner, he was cleverly taken at short leg.

Chalk Flogs Sussex Bowlers

THE LIMITATIONS OF SUSSEX WERE FULLY REALISED, FOR THEY HOPELESSLY FAILED TO STAND UP AGAINST THE KENT BOWLERS, AND THEN WERE PROVIDED WITH OPPORTUNITIES TO SEE HOW RUNS COULD BE MADE.

The home side did not have to worry about its attack; it was easily on top; but the Sussex bowlers were not so successful. Judging by his two quick wickets which broke up a great partnership, Charles Oakes should have been utilised earlier.

The innings of Sussex was a dismal affair. There was nothing inspiring in the play, for none of the batsmen could get settled against the deliveries of Todd, Watt, and Harding.

Cox and Harry Parks made a commendable effort to prevent the side slipping on the toffogan. Cox batted Headley through to the boundary from his first ball, but then a discreet bowling change brought about the dismissal of Parks.

The bowlers made the ball come off the pitch awkwardly enough, but it was not from Todd that sent back the Sussex skipper, Bartlett. Immediately after Cox had cut Watt past cover, the boundary his stumps were spreadeagled by the same bowler.

The brightest batting was provided by the partnership of Charles Oakes and Hammond, the latter, in particular, showing greater freedom with his strokes than any of the others. His off-driving was good, and he sent both Todd and Watt to the boundary.

Hammond was playing himself in nicely when a ball from the left-hander beat him, but his modesty prevented him from scoring. Nye, in the circumstances, had a useful knock, but was helped by three misread catches which prolonged the last wicket.

It did not take Kent long to reach a position which should prove unassailable. Immediately Chalk and Fagg opened their innings the atmosphere changed, and batting at its best was seen.

Fagg was not demonstrative, but his skipper provided an example in what was probably his most attractive display. For a time he monopolised the scoring, showing a growing mastery of the stroke. Then he allowed Fagg to have most of the fast bowling they released, and, with a partially for powerful straight drives,

Fagg scored so rapidly that he overtook Chalk. Bowling changes were tried, but both batsmen continued their merry knock.

It was only when Charles Oakes was put on after tea that Fagg went back to the pavilion, with Ames following almost immediately.

It was unfortunate for Sussex that a new ball meant taking off Oakes. The speed merchants were again well pushed by Chalk and Valentine. Chalk, whose rate of scoring varied, took two hours to make 150, and in being not out 169 he broke his own record of 167.

KENT v SUSSEX. At Tonbridge. SUSSEX—First Innings. Langridge (Jas.) c Levelt b Watt 4. P. Chalk not out 19. P. G. Foster b Langridge 11. C. H. Knott c Watt b Watt 17. Cornford (W.) b Watt 13. Cornford (J.) not out 3. Extras 10. Total 85.

Bowling—Watt, 4 for 38; Harding, 3 for 20; Turner, 2 for 42; Yardley, 1 for 14; Leyland, 1 for 27.

KENT v SUSSEX. At Tonbridge. SUSSEX—First Innings. Langridge (Jas.) c Levelt b Watt 4. P. Chalk not out 19. P. G. Foster b Langridge 11. C. H. Knott c Watt b Watt 17. Cornford (W.) b Watt 13. Cornford (J.) not out 3. Extras 10. Total 85.

Bowling—Watt, 4 for 38; Harding, 3 for 20; Turner, 2 for 42; Yardley, 1 for 14; Leyland, 1 for 27.

KENT v SUSSEX. At Tonbridge. SUSSEX—First Innings. Langridge (Jas.) c Levelt b Watt 4. P. Chalk not out 19. P. G. Foster b Langridge 11. C. H. Knott c Watt b Watt 17. Cornford (W.) b Watt 13. Cornford (J.) not out 3. Extras 10. Total 85.

Warwick, 182 for 0. Then suppose he had come back just over an hour later. He would have rubbed his eyes at the transformation—Warwick, 218 for 7.

Warwick, 218 for 7. It was the biggest turn-up you could imagine. For half the day Croom and Hill, taking no chances, looked set for 200 and 11. For the second half, the Surrey bowlers led the whip-haul. Batter-born Parker led the assault with the first three wickets in an over—but before set of sun even Freddie Brown, who had been God's gift to batsmen earlier on, was getting wicketed.

Yet Surrey had none of the luck in the morning. They lost the toss, and though they hoped for the good crowd, though Croom and Hill made plenty of false strokes, somehow none of them came to bat.

Soon the batsmen said, "Thanks, it won't occur again," and Gover and Brown were pulled and driven to the boundary frequently. Surrey's bowling was poor, but their field work was grand, especially long leg.

Croom and Hill went on their run-a-minute way for an hour after lunch. It was thrilling for the good crowd, though sometimes short-uns from Brown and Garland-Wellis were smacked through the covers. At 182 Hill was smartly caught at deep point by Squires.

Parker was the man of the moment. The first ball of his third spell ended Hill's innings, and in the same over Parker sent back Santall and Wyatt with successive deliveries.

After Parker's three wickets in an over Surrey were on top. Gover and Watts were dead in the new ball, and only Cranmer made a stand.

SURREY v WARWICKSHIRE. At the Oval. WARWICK—First Innings. Croom b Gover 94. Hill b Gover 11. Santall c Gover b Parker 0. R. E. S. Watt b Parker 0. Shortland c Gregory b Watts 6. Buckingham b Parker 6. Crammer b Brown 18. Crove c and b Brown 3. Mares not out 2. Hollis b Gover 12. Extras 25. Total 245.

Bowling—Parker, 5 for 40; Gover, 3 for 70; Watt, 2 for 41; Brown, 2 for 50.

SURREY—First Innings. Gregory not out 37. Fishlock c Buckingham b Mayer 0. Squires not out 26. Extras 14. Total 78.

TO BAT—H. M. Garland-Wellis, F. R. Brown, B. Parker, Watt, Brooks, Gover and McIntyre.

TEDIOUS HAMPSHIRE. BATS FAN FOR YORKS' "SMILES". Hampshire were far from happy on the perfect batsman's wicket provided by the Yorkshire bowlers. The Hampshire defensive battle against bowling that always appeared to be dictating the pace of play, the Hants innings closed for 174.

Bailey and Crease faced the fierce onslaught of the Yorkshire bowlers in a valuable fourth-wicket stand which jointly yielded 72. Bailey's contribution was 45, taking him nearly two and a half hours.

The fast in-swingers of Bowes worried Bailey and Crease, and the latter, who was the wicket-keeper, had an adventurous career. Two nicely-timed square cuts off Bowes and a well-placed pull off Bailey were nearly played on in Bowes' second over and next ball was dropped off an easy catch to Small at short.

McCorkell, however, did not profit much by these escapes, for, again beaten by in-swinging, this time from Turner, he was cleverly taken at short leg.

Holt misjudged a full toss and played on to short, but he was not out. He was bowled, particularly when facing Bowes, remained unbeaten at the interval. True, Bowes had the fielding, but his determination and defensive skill were of the utmost value to Hampshire.

Bailey's tedious display came to an end with the total 91. Missing a short-pitched delivery, the left-hander put up a simple catch at point.

Yorkshire then got down four more wickets while Hampshire were advancing their total by 43.

Boyes evaded the end of the innings with a couple of grand pulls to the ring off Leyland before the innings ended for 147.

Yorkshire certainly missed chances in the field, yet in half an hour after the innings they got a wicket, and while Hampshire were advancing their total by 43, considering the state of the pitch, Hampshire's failure was extraordinary.

Sutcliffe and Hutton quickly took measure of the pitch and completed an opening stand of 100 at the rate of a run a minute to put Yorkshire only 33 runs behind with all their wickets in hand.

At Sheffield, HANTS—First Innings. Bailey c Yardley b Bowes 45. McCorkell c Turner b Bowes 27. Holt c Turner b Bowes 14. Walker b Small 5. Boyle c Wood b Bowes 22. R. O. Taylor c Small b Leyland 4. Heath not out 15. Extras 10. Total 174.

Bowling—Small, 4 for 38; Harding, 3 for 20; Turner, 2 for 42; Yardley, 1 for 14; Leyland, 1 for 27.

YORKSHIRE v HAMPSHIRE. At Sheffield. HANTS—First Innings. Bailey c Yardley b Bowes 45. McCorkell c Turner b Bowes 27. Holt c Turner b Bowes 14. Walker b Small 5. Boyle c Wood b Bowes 22. R. O. Taylor c Small b Leyland 4. Heath not out 15. Extras 10. Total 174.

HARE RETIRES TO MENZEL

GERMANY TO TOP IN DAVIS CUP

TRAGEDY BEFELL THE BRITISH DAVIS CUP TEAM AT THE ROT-WEISS CLUB, BERLIN, YESTERDAY.

After playing painfully through two brief sets against Roderich Menzel, ex-Czech ace, who now plays for Germany, Charles Hare, our No. 1, was forced to retire with a strained muscle.

Lumbago was the root of the trouble. Our hopes of surprising the Germans on their